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THE KISS IN SCHOOL.

A district school not far away,
'Mid Berkshire's hills, one winter's day,
Was humming with its wonted noise
Of three score mingled girls and boys—
Some few upon their tasks intent,
But more on future mischief bent;
The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy-book—
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack!
As 'twere a battery of bliss,
Let off in one tremendous kiss.
"What's that?" the startled master cries:
"That thir," a little imp replies,
"Wath William Willith, if you please—
I thaw him kiss Thuthannah Peathe!"
With frown to make a statue thrill,
The master thundered, "Hither Will!"
Like wretch o'ertaken in his track,
With stolen chattels on his back,
Will hung his head with fear and shame,
And to that awful presence came,
A great, green, bashful simpleton,
The butt of all good-natured fun.
With smile suppressed and birch upraised,
The threat'ner faltered, "I'm amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude!
Before the whole sett school to boot—
What evil genius put yo to 't?"
"'Twas she herself, sir," sobbed the lad,
I didn't mean to be so bad—
But when Susannah shook her curls,
And whispered I was 'raid of girls,
And darsn't kiss a baby doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all!
But up and kissed her on the spot;
I know—boo hoo—I ought to not,
But somehow from her looks—boo hoo—
I thought she kind o' wished me to."

THE HOUSE ON THE CLIFF;

OR,

THE WRECKERS' HAUNT AT OKOS' BAY.

A Thrilling Story of Land and Water.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Upon reaching the summit of the cliff, the moonlight shed so sweet a radiance about the estate of Squire Heathcote, that Lieutenant Anderson ordered the lanterns to be extinguished, and the little party paused for a few moments close to the park railings that led directly to the gardens of the Manor House.

"Hark you, Mr. Adam," said the Lieutenant. "We do not pay this visit to the Squire—who, I recollect, is a magistrate of the county, and a very great man in his way—like thieves, by the back door; but yet I will have a sufficient guard here to prevent any escape, and if you will come round with me to the main entrance, we will demand to see him in a regular way."

"It will be much better to do so," said Adam.

"And I will go with you," said Frances; "for have I not the first privilege of questioning him, if he is the Mr. Heathcote who is my uncle, and if the boy named Gerald, who is with him, is my own dear brother?"

"The coincidence of names in both instances, dear Frances," said Adam, "affords little room for doubt. We are ready to accompany you, Lieutenant."

The officer made the necessary disposition of his men about the ground, so that it would scarcely be possible for any one to leave them without observation; and then, as he and Adam, Jack Robinson, Ruth and Frances, proceeded to the front of the mansion, he said to Adam, "We have heard strange stories down at the preventive station of this Squire;—one, to the effect that he lets the Hall go to decay, and keeps no servants but two—an old woman and a serving-man!"

"I, too, have heard as much."

"Well, I feel that it is my duty to question him—magistrate and lord of the manor though he be—with regard to what he knows of old Ratcliff and the Sea Gull; for I will not let my poor cutter be lost without some inquiry in regard to those who have been the instruments, passive or active, of her destruction!"

The gardens of the Manor House were very luxuriant, and, possibly owing to the neglect with which they were treated, the vegetation was more rich and dense than as if art had interfered with those products of the soil which took the most kindly to it.

More than once the little party had to push aside the long branches of flowering shrubs before they could get round the angle of the house, so as to reach its front, which did not look quite seaward, but slantingly so—only being, by such a position, far more effectually shielded from the fierce winds of winter than as if the sea view had been wholly the study of the architect.

At length the broad and ample lawn in front of the Manor House was reached, and up a flight of marble steps, between which, however, long blades of grass and weeds protruded themselves, was the hall door, of great strength and thickness. Not a light was to be seen in all the building.

"Why, this," said Frances, with accents of apprehension, "looks like a deserted building."

"It does indeed," said Ruth.

At this moment the reflection of a very faint light was visible from one of the windows and then as suddenly disappeared again; but there could be no mistake as to the fact.

The whole party paused to look at this light for the brief moment that it appeared, and then the Lieutenant said, in a whisper to Adam, "Think you that was the Squire?"

"It is probable. Shall we appeal for admission?"

"Yes, yes!"

There was no knocker at the hall door of the Manor House of Heathcote, but a large bell hung in a niche above it, and to the handle of this Adam appealed and rung sharply. The clangor of the old bell awakened the echoes of the silent spot, and for one moment, at a different window from that at which it had appeared at before, the light flashed.

"There again," said Adam. "The light!"

"And there again!" cried Jack Robinson, as the light disappeared at one lower down. "The fellow is coming down from aloft."

From this movement of the light it seemed as if some one, be it whom it might, was coming down to open the door of the hall, and our friends waited for about five minutes with most exemplary patience. But no one came.

"Ring again," said the Lieutenant; and this time Jack Robinson took the bell in hand and executed a peal that was enough to have awakened all the old portraits in the Manor House, if any noise could accomplish that feat.

Nothing followed this attempt, nor did any light this time appear; and Lieutenant Anderson, turning to Adam and Jack, said in a tone of decision, "I am resolved to effect an entrance. How say you? It can be done, my lads."

Jack took a comprehensive and professional-like view of the hall-door, and he saw that above it, at about twenty feet from the ground, was a balcony, from which a window opened into the house.

"Look you, Captain," he said, "if one could only get up the side, which isn't half so difficult a job as I have had latterly in scaling a cliff, one might get in at that port—I mean window——"

"Try it."

"Here goes," said Jack Robinson.

With wonderful dexterity, then, Jack, partly by the aid of a creeper that climbed right up to the balcony, and partly by taking advantage of every ornament or projection in the door and wall, climbed up to the balcony. They heard a crash, as of broken glass, and then he cried out, "Hilloa! it's all right—I have boarded the crib. I'll just drop down to the regular gangway and open it. All's right!"

"Be careful," said Ruth.

"Ay, ay, my flower of the world! that will I, for your sweet sake," replied Jack Robinson, as he disappeared into the old Manor House through the window he had opened. It was about two minutes before anything was heard of Jack Robinson; and then it was in the form of a loud "Hilloa!" from within the house. The shout was not one of alarm—it would have been difficult to get such a cry as that from Jack Robinson—but it was one of surprise, rather; and Adam at once replied to it. Then they heard a rattling of chains, and a movement of bolts, and the hall door was flung open.

"Hilloa!" cried Jack. "Just light some of those lanterns, my hearties, for I think here is a sight to see, just within this caboose of a place."

The lanterns were quickly lighted, and a kind of rush was made into the hall, but Lieutenant Anderson ordered his men back, and then he and Adam took the lead. The hall, or vestibule of the old Manor House was of great extent. A dim and misty light was only thrown over it by the lanterns carried by the sailors as they stood near to the entrance, and that light shone upon old suits of armor, dim, half-effaced portraits, and massive pieces of furniture, on which one would fancy from their appearance, the dust of ages had accumulated.

But there was another sight of much more fearful import than the dim light of the lanterns fell upon, and that was a human form lying on the marole pavement of the hall. The form was that of a woman; and as Jack Robinson, with the prompt humanity that always characterized him, raised it tenderly in his arms, it was seen to be an old woman of apparently the domestic class of life.

"Why, mates," said Jack, "here is murder done!"

GEOVANNI MAZZERI, OF THE "BLACK CROOK" BALLET. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

As he spoke, he pointed to a deep gash in the forehead of the old woman, who was not quite dead, but who, after a gasp or two, tried to speak.

"Why, this is Squire Heathcote's old housekeeper," said Adam, "and his only attendant, except the man Wickens."

"Hush! she speaks," said Lieutenant Anderson.

All was silent; and it seemed as if the pronunciation of the name of "Wickens" had struck the last vibrating chord in the existence of the old woman, for she gasped out the name of "Wickens," and then, with a shudder, expired.

"Gently," said Jack Robinson, as he laid down the body. "Lie gently, old lady. There is no son of your own here to respect your poor remains, so I will do it."

Jack then reverently laid his handkerchief over the face of the dead; and then, turning to the lieutenant and to Adam, he said, "Captain, and you, brother, we know who has done this deed! It is Wickens, whoever he is!"

Indeed, there was an accusing tone in her very manner of pronouncing the name," said Adam.

"Hush," said Ruth. "Hush! I distinctly hear something."

They all listened intently; and from some distant part of the hall they heard the sound as of something falling from step to step of a staircase. Then all was still again.

"There is some one in the house," said the lieutenant. "Let us search it. I will leave a couple of men here as a safeguard against any one leaving."

This was done, and a thorough search of Heathcote Hall was immediately commenced. On the ground floor there was a long suite of rooms that did not appear to have been opened or entered for years. They were richly furnished, but so utterly abandoned to dust and decay that it was difficult to distinguish the colors of the different objects confined in them. After this the party ascended the principal staircase, and reached a long corridor hung with old, faded family portraits, which appeared almost to move and follow with their eyes the proceedings of those unwonted visitors to the old mansion.

From this corridor branched several suites of rooms, and as the door of one of them was opened a strange, scuffling noise was heard at some distance, and then the unmistakable closing of a door.

"Forward, mates!" said Jack Robinson. "We are on the right tack now."

The lieutenant rapidly placed a couple of men as sentinels in the corridor, in case any one from some door as yet unopened should make a rush to escape down the staircase; and then, with Adam, Jack Robinson, Ruth and Frances, and still six men with their cutlasses in their hands, he entered an apartment which, from the rich aspect it presented, as well as from the signs of recent habitation, awakened their most earnest attention.

CHAPTER XV.

A CAPTURE—THE CONFESSION OF THE MURDERER.

The apartment—part of an extensive suite on the first floor of Heathcote Hall—which arrested the attention of Lieutenant Anderson and his party, was of great extent. There was a massive richness about its appointments that gave it an air of palatial grandeur; and, from the litter about it, it was evidently a room that had very recently been in use by the Squire. Books were lying on the floor, and the remains of a large fire of half-charred logs were upon the hearth. The sailors held up their lanterns so as to cast as much light as possible over this room, and the rich hangings, costly mirrors, and glittering cabinets, with which it was adorned, testified to the wealth of the strange and mysterious man who was its owner.

Close to the ample chimney-piece was drawn a chair, covered with crimson velvet, and by it was a table, on which rested a desk of ebony and silver. A small foot-stool was upon the hearth, and lying close to it were some exquisitely carved chessmen, and a small whip with a silver whistle to it. A handkerchief, likewise, lay upon the hearth, and a boy's cap. Indeed, the evidences of recent occupation of that room were so strong, that it would not have surprised any one there present, if, from some inner apartment, the Squire himself had suddenly strode forth and inquired what was the meaning of such an assemblage in one of his drawing rooms.

The Lieutenant even went so far as to raise his voice, and to say, "Mr. Heathcote, if you are here, we request that you will come forth and clear your name from accusations directed against you." There was no reply to this appeal, although all eyes, while it was being made, were directed towards a half-open door that led from this gorgeous apartment, apparently into an adjoinining one.

"He is not here," added Adam. "Let us proceed, sir."

They advanced at once to the door which was half open, and they found that it led into another apartment, furnished with the same magnificence as the larger one which preceded it; but, as was the case with the first one, although it presented ample evidences of recent occupation, no one was within it. Again the Lieutenant called upon the Squire, by name, to come forth if he were within hearing; but again nothing responded to the call but the dull echo to the officer's voice in the lofty apartment.

In this second room, though, there was a cabinet of polished ebony, which, in its ornamentation, bore a strong likeness to the desk in the front apartment, or larger drawing room. The doors of this cabinet were swinging open, and on the floor, close to it, lay several sparkling objects, which, on being picked up, proved to be antique rings apparently containing jewels of value.

"See!" said Adam, as he pointed to the lock of the cabinet; "this has evidently been subjected to violence. The lock is broken, and the dense wood of which the cabinet is composed is bruised and shattered."

"It is, indeed!" said the Lieutenant.

"There has been a robbery here!"

"Ay," Jack Robinson, "and murder, too, or that poor old soul in the hall would be alive to tell us something about the place and its owner."

"It is all very strange," remarked the Lieutenant, with a tone of indecision; "I begin to doubt, now, if I ought to proceed further in this matter. A magistrate will be the proper person."

"But what is this?" said Frances Woodville who had been looking at the cabinet with great curiosity. "Here seems to be some secret recess."

They all saw to what Frances alluded. It was a small, doubled piece of green silk, protruding from what appeared to be a minute crack of about twelve inches in length, in one portion of the cabinet

"It is a drawer," said Ruth.

"It may be," remarked the Lieutenant; "but I don't feel at all sure that we ought to open it."

"Heart alive, sir!" said Jack Robinson; "if you had been lured on the rocks of that bay, yonder, by false beacons, and if you had seen and felt the good ship, old as she was, that had brought you safely over thousands of miles of the deep sea, cracking and breaking up under your feet, you wouldn't, sir, stop at a little ceremony in trying to find out who had had a hand in the ugly business."

"I, too, have suffered. My poor cutter!"

"Ay, ay, sir; and it was all along of the same gang. So here goes!"

No one made any further opposition to what Jack Robinson was about; and with the point of his knife he soon managed to open a secret drawer in the cabinet. All that it seemed to contain was papers.

"Letters!" said Jack, as he took up a bundle of them. "Let me see! Oh, well, I don't know, if so be, after all, it is fair play to look at a fellow's letters, even though he may be about as big a rogue as between here and the Cape. Howsomdever, I take it——"

Jack had just got thus far in a course of logic, which, no doubt, would have resulted in some good reason for opening the packet, when Frances Woodville, who was glancing over his arm, suddenly cried out, "He is my uncle! This Mr. Heathcote is the uncle to whom my dear brother Gerald was sent with what was to be his fortune. Those are my father's and my mother's letters from time to time to him!"

The tears of poor Frances, who believed herself to be so utterly bereaved, fell freely upon the old letters; and, upon opening one, she saw the well known, to her, handwriting of her father, inquiring tenderly of the health of his son.

"But here are other papers," said Ruth, as she took a folded sheet from the drawer. It was opened, and found to be covered with writing in a different hand from the letters.

"Ah!" said Florence, at a glance. "that is the handwriting of Mr. Heathcote, my mother's brother. I never saw him, but I have often seen the letters he sent to Madras, and to Ceylon, in reply to my father."

Ruth had read a few lines of the paper and then, with a look of pain, she strove to fold it up again, but Frances caught the expression, and held her by the arm.

"Oh, Ruth, Ruth!" she said, "you have read a something that interests me—that you know and feel will give me pain!"

"It—is—nothing!" said Ruth, faintly.

Frances sank into a seat, and covered her face with her hands, as she said, "Read it—oh, read it to me! I can bear anything better than suspense. I pray you read it to me!"

"It will be better," said Adam, gently, as he held one of Frances' hands in both his own.

"If you think so," began Ruth—"if you all think so."

"Yes," said Jack Robinson. "The worst is never all so bad as what we make it in our fancy. There is a sweet cherub, you know, ever aloft, which looks after other folks besides sailors. Read it, beauty—read it out! And who knows but we may have some crumbs of comfort, let it be as bad as it may."

"I will read it," said Ruth.

The voice of the young girl faltered as she read, in a low tone, the following words:—

"To be looked to and well considered, if I cannot sleep."

"What is life? What is it but the frailest thing in earth, sea, or air? What is death but extinction or happiness? Who will say which? The boy was in my way. Well? I put him out of my way. He sleeps well. He will sleep well when it is done, as it will be done this day. I will, then be prepared, when my sister comes, to elevate my brows and put on a look of surprise, as I say, 'Why, sister I have sent your boy, with all his fortune in bills and bonds, back to you to Ceylon, according to his own ardently expressed wish.' Yes, I will say that, and it will give me time—time to realize all that I have made by my connection with the Gull and my arrangement with Ratcliff, and then I am off—off to the New World—to the rich savannahs of Mexico—where I will be a prince! Yes, the boy will die today, and the wild sea will hide that deed as it has hidden many another! I tried to get him to go yesterday, but he seemed to scrink from it. I will promise to take him on board a yacht—that will please him. I hear him laughing to himself in the next room. He will not laugh again, I think. It shall be done to-day! How much clearer I feel my mind about what I have to do after I have written it. He escapes all the ills of life by his death in youth—all diseases, all heart burnings, tears and sorrows! It may be called murder, but it is a kind act after all, and I should not suffer myself to be haunted with it."

"Help, help!" cried Adam; "she faints!"

Frances, with a deep sigh, had fainted with horror at the reading of this awful document, which, with such a frightful ribaldry of reasoning, seemed to comment on the murder of her brother Gerald. It was the very mockery of wickedness.

With a feeling of deep horror and disgust, Ruth dropped the paper from her hands and flew to the aid of Frances, who soon—alas! too soon for her own heart's peace—opened her eyes. She burst then into a flood of tears as she sobbed, "I am now, indeed, desolate! Father, mother, brother, all gone; and I am alone—alone! Oh, heaven, take me too—me too, in thy goodness, for my heart is breaking!"

"Frances!" said Adam.

With a cry she turned towards him.

"Am I forgotten?"

"No, no! Oh, no! I was—I am ungrateful!"

Fresh floods of tears came from her eyes, and there was not one there present—stern and rough men as some of them were—who did not shed a tear of sympathy with the feelings of that bereaved young creature, who apparently had thus been the sport of a cruel destiny.

"Nay, nay, dear Frances," said Ruth; "be comforted! I will not—I cannot yet, for one, believe that the awful deed hinted at in this paper has been done."

A rough looking sailor then stepped forward, and making an awkward kind of bow and a scrape with his foot, he said, "If I might make so bold as to say a something, miss, I thinks I knows a bit about this here affair."

"Speak—oh, yes, speak!" cried Frances.

The sailor looked at his officer, and Lieutenant Anderson, who was much affected, said, "You have my free leave, Joseph, to say whatever you think may throw a light upon these strange affairs."

"Well, your honor, it aint much of a light; but this here is what I did see. I was on duty, your honor, yesterday morning down away by the creek on the other side of the Seal. There was a sort of a mist on the water, and it only cleared away in little bits now and then, as the wind roused it up and swung it about for all the world like an old storm sail. Well, miss, and you, Lieutenant; I was on duty, and on one o' these here 'casions, as the fog cleared away, I sees a boat—a little bit of a boat——"

"A bit—of—a boat?" faltered Frances.

"I means a small craft, miss, of about ten foot keel, or thereaway, and in that 'ere boat was a man and a kid?"

"A kid?"

"Yes, miss; a young kid, with a fancy cap and a band of gold round it on his head."

"But—a kid?"

"He means a child," said Adam.

"Ah, yes! Go on."

"I'm a going on, miss, hand over hand, and every stitch set. Well, as I was saying, I seed 'em and the man was pulling a couple of little paddles and the kid—I means the boy—was a steering. I lost sight of 'em for a little, and then I heard a sort of cry that felt to me for all the world as if grim death had laid hold of my heart, and called at the same time right into my ear, 'Joe Meadows! murder! murder!' That's what it sounded like to me, miss!"

"Oh, heaven, yes!"

"Well, then, you see, the mist was clearing and I saw the boat again as it snot in again towards the old cliffs, and only the man was aboard of it."

"The boy—the boy?"

"He was gone."

"Murdered?"

"Well, miss, it do look like it."

"And Joseph," said Lieutenant Anderson, "who was the man?"

"Squire Heathcote, sir."

"My brother, my poor brother!" sobbed Frances. "I see it all now. He is murdered!"

"It looks but too like it," said Lieutenant Anderson; "and I declare, by all that's sacred, I will not rest until I have discovered and denounced this villain Heathcote. I feel assured that not only has he committed this barbarous murder, but that he has long been in league with the pirates and wreckers. The contiguity of this estate, which I understand he purchased, to the bay, has given him powers of action not otherwise attainable. I will devote my life to unmasking this villainy, and bringing him to justice. Search the house narrowly, my men—spare no trouble. Break open every door that resists you. I will stand now upon no scruples; but if this villain be hidden in the mansion, I will drag him forth to his doom!"

The sailors took at once, in its most literal sense, the instructions thus given to them, and made wild rushes over the Manor House; while Adam, and Ruth, and Jack Robinson led poor Frances into the large drawing-room; and while Jack strove to rekindle the embers of the wood fire, Adam and Ruth placed the afflicted one in the crimson velvet covered chair by the hearth. Then Carrol, the boy who had taken so great a love for Frances while she was in the cottage of the wrecker, sat down at her feet, and strove, too, to comfort her.

"Ah, dear Miss Woodville," he said, "I too, will love you as well as our good Adam."

Poor Frances strove to be comforted, but when, by accident, Carrol picked up the little handkerchief which lay upon the hearth, and she saw the name of Gerald upon it, her tears flowed afresh, and she uttered expressions of despair. Jack Robinson managed to relight the log fire, and a cheerful blaze lit up the apartment. He was about to say something to Ruth in a low tone, when a loud shout from some of the sailors, at a distant part of the house, attracted his attention.

"Ah!" he cried. "That shout is not for nothing; they have made some discovery! Brother Adam, you look after these dear ones, while I run to see what is in the wind now!"

Jack did not wait for any words, but at once left the room, and guided by the sounds, which were continued, he made his way to one of the upper rooms of a portion of the mansion that was shaped like a tower, and was attached to one of the wings, and on a staircase of hewn stone he found the sailors collected, but unable to pass a massive door that stopped their progress.

"Hoy, mate!" cried Jack. "What is it?"

"We have him," said Joseph. "Lord love you, we routed him out, but he showed us a good pair of heels and got up these stairs, and without so much as axing us if we liked it or not, he slammed to this here door, and it won't open!"

"Won't it? By all that's good, no! Eyes and limbs! it's as hard as a knee-bolt, and seems part of the ship's timbers!"

Jack Robinson had given the door a hoist and a push that, if it had not been of great strength must have lifted it off its hinges, but it did not move; so it was evident that some extraordinary means must be resorted to to force it.

"I have it!" said Jack; "I have it! I saw something, I take it, in the old hall down below, that will do. Come on, a couple of you, and we will soon open this oyster."

The something that Jack had seen in the hall was a pillar of granite, about ten feet in height, rather slender, and supporting some antique bust. It had struck Jack's fertile genius that a better battering ram could hardly be found. The sailors did not make any difficulty of shouldering the heavy lump of stone, and with shouts and "heave ho's!" they got up the grand staircase with it, and brought it to the turret door in a period of time that ordinary workmen would have been walking round it and consulting upon the best method of removing it.

"Now, with a will!" said Jack Robinson.

The granite column was poised on the shoulders of the seamen, and then Jack cried out, "Yo! ho! Heave ho!"

Bang! went the pedestal of stone against the turret door, and it shook again. Bang! once more, and the door, although of solid oak, flew open with a crash.

"Forward, boarders, ahoy!" shouted Jack, and he sprung up the flight of stairs that presented itself immediately through the door. That flight terminated on the little flat roof of the tower, which was covered with lead, and had around it a battlemented parapet of about four feet in height.

The moon shone brightly, and some of the sailors had lanterns; so that there was no difficulty in seeing a cadaverous looking man close to the parapet, while on the leads lay a large sack, apparently stuffed with plunder.

"Ah!" said Jack Robinson; "that's our man! Caught at last! Now for it!"

Jack made a dash forward; but even as he did so, the cadaverous looking man, with a cry of terror, toppled himself over the battlemented balustrade, or parapet, and disappeared in the darkness cast by the tower shadow below.

"Avast heavings!" said Jack Robinson. "Why, he has gone overboard!"

"And squenched all in bits!" said Joe.

"No, no!"

"Lor', yes, Jack! It's a goodish way down!"

"Not with a rope," replied Jack, as he pointed to the end of one that was firmly coiled round one of the buttresses of the battlemented parapet.

Joe whistled.

"Hilloa!" shouted Jack Robinson, from the top of the tower—"hilloa! Shipmates, ahoy!"

"Ay, ay!" was the responding cry from the sailors on duty just outside the hall-door.

"Hold a bit!" said Joe, who was intently gazing into the depths below; "I see him! Lord love you, messmate! he's a crawling along like one o' them South Amerikey lizards you may see out away in Port Royal! Now you see him!"

Jack took a long look, and, sure enough, he was crawling.

"He'll get away," said Jack; "for he knows the blessed navigation of the place, and we don't."

"No, he won't," said Joe, quietly, as he drew from his belt a ship's pistol. "It strikes me that's the fellow as hit the old woman on the head down below. I've been a little queer ever since; for, do you see, she was the very moral and picture o' my old mother at Portsea. So, here goes!"

Bang! went the pistol. There was a responding shriek, and the human form on the sloping roof rolled over and over, and disappeared.

"I rather take it," said Joe, coolly, "that I had him there."

"Aloft ahoy!" shouted one of the sailors from the garden.

"Ay, ay!" responded Jack.

"We have him! It's a Frenchman!"

"Hold on!" cried Jack; and then the whole party streamed down to the hall of the mansion, where Lieutenant Anderson had already arrived. The door was thrown open, and a guard of sailors from the lawn brought in, and laid on the marble floor, a man from whom blood was slowly dripping. A shot wound in the shoulder sufficiently explained the cause of his condition; and with his teeth clenched, and his eyes rolling fearfully from side to side, he glared upon his captors.

They laid him by the side of the corpse of the old domestic; but when he saw that, he uttered a yell of alarm, and cried out frantically, "No, no, take me away from her! Don't place me here! Oh, you don't know what I suffer! I won't die! Don't tell me I am to die! I can't look at her! Why did she follow me, and cling to me? Help! Oh, in mercy, give me some water! I will tell all—all, now! If you will only take me somewhere else, I will tell all! I am Wickens—my name is Wickens! I mean to tell all! Do you think I shall die?"

"Why," said Jack Robinson, "I should say the shot isn't much matter; and if you will make a clean breast of it, I don't mind moving you away from the old girl."

"Yes, yes, take me away! Anywhere but here! I am Wickens, you see—the Squire's servant! He is no Squire! Ha, ha! A thief—a pirate! There, I have said it now! Don't follow me so—I will tell you! Where is the sack? In—in with all the plunder—plate, money, jewels—all in! They can be sorted out afterwards! Ha! that's well, too! He has been away, now, two days and a night; so I am off—off, with what I can get! A rare plunder!"

"He is delirious," said the Lieutenant.

And so, indeed, it was. Terror, cowardice, and the shock from his wound, together with the fall, had completely upset the reason of the Squire's servant. There could be no doubt but that, acting upon the idea that something had happened to Squire Heathcote, he had resolved upon flying from the place with such plunder as he could collect.

"How heavy the bag is?" he cried. "All gold and silver, and precious stones, though! I'm off—off, far away! I wonder what has become of the boy? Don't stay me, old Martha! What, you will have it? There, then—there! How the blood spurts out! What's that? Some persons coming! No, no! Ah, Ratcliff, is that you? Take your own plunder—you will have none of mine! You have your hoard beneath the floor of the old cottage! You know it, and I know it! Why, what's the matter with you? What is the meaning of that bloody froth about your lips? You look like a dead man! Keep off—keep off!"

A deep swoon came over the dying wretch, and he was still.

"Heart alive!" said Jack Robinson; "who ever heard the like of that! What, Ruth, darling, are you here?"

"Yes, Jack. I heard that something dreadful was going on, so I left Adam with Miss Woodville and have come to see what it is."

"Well, you see, dear girl, this rascal was bolting off with what he could lay his hands on, and caught a bullet."

"I know him by sight. It is Wickens, the Squire's servant. He often came to the cottage and was well known to Ratcliff."

"Do you think," said the Lieutenant to Ruth, "that any confidence is to be placed in his statement that the wrecker has a concealed hoard beneath the flooring of his cottage?"

"I am sure of it," said Ruth. "I always was aware of it."

"Then, Joseph," said the Lieutenant, "take with you four of the men and go down to the beach, and search the wrecker's cottage and bring up here what you may find in the way of concealed treasure."

"Ay, ay, sir!"

"Let me go," said Ruth. "The night is fair and perhaps I can direct them where to look."

"Hem!" said Jack Robinson; "my pearl, do you forget that there is such a person as Jack in the world?"

"No," said Ruth, as she placed her arm within his, "for I was in hopes that he would go with me."

"Go, then," said Lieutenant Anderson; "and as affairs are so serious here, I shall send for Sir Clement Oakley, who is a magistrate, to come and direct what it is proper to do."

Jack Robinson, the four sailors and Ruth, now made the best of their way down to the beach, and once more entered the wrecker's cottage, where, beneath the floor, they found a receptacle, in which there was a large sum in gold and notes, together with a number of articles of costly plate and jewelery, no doubt stolen from the unhappy persons wrecked upon the coast. There was, likewise, a small box with these things, which, when Ruth saw, she said, "Ah, that was poor Mrs. Ratcliff's. I long looked upon her as a mother, until I overheard a declaration from Ratcliff, that neither Adam nor I were his children; but I will recollect that, on her death-bed, she had this box brought to her, and, addressing Ratcliff, she said, in the most solemn tones, 'Remember that if you break your promise, and disturb the contents of this box if I have, by heaven's will, the power to revisit the earth, my spirit shall reproach you the made her a solemn promise that he would not even open the box; and to all appearance, although I have never seen it from that hour to this, it seems to be in the same state at it was then; the same piece of tape around it, and the same old seal upon it."

"Well, my dear," said Jack Robinson, "suppose we take it up to the Hall, along with the other matters. Who knows but there may be something in it about you?"

"Oh, if that were possible!"

The whole party were at this moment startled by a loud "Hilloa!" from the beach: and upon Jack Robinson's going to

door of the cottage, they saw, dancing in the moonlit waves,
door of the beach. —

"Heart alive!" said Jack, "if here ain't more company. yacht, a boat from which was just on the beach. "Heart alive!" and who may you be?"

"Cheerily, mates, and who may you be?"

Cheerily, mates, said a seaman. as he sprung on shore. "The Emerald yacht," said a seaman. "Sir John Thornhill, Baronet, owner. He wants to know if the cottage, yonder, has changed hands, and if any one has been saved from the wreck off the rocks here, awhile ago?"

"Yes," said Sir John Thornhill himself, as he stepped on shore, and then assisted his lady from the boat "This spot has a melancholy interest for me; and as the sea went down and the wind became more favorable, I have put in here even at this hour."

Ruth, at the soft, sweet sound of Sir John's voice—so full of gentleness and long-sustained grief as it was—felt tears gush to her eyes, she knew not why, and she pressed forward to help Lady Thornhill over the rough shingle of the beach. The moonbeams fell full upon the fair face of Ruth, and Lady Thornhill, as she hung upon her arm, said gently to her, "And who are you, my dear child?"

"I am Ruth, madam."

Lady Thornhill sighed; and then turning to Sir John, she said, "Even like this maiden might our dear one have been!"

"Do not, oh, do not, Agnes! I cannot bear it! Where is our poor friend, who likewise had her sorrows?"

From the boat, now, had been assisted Mrs. Woodville, and she looked round with a deep sigh.

"And was it here, she said, "that the Brahmapootra came on shore?"

"Lord love you, no, ma'am!" said Jack Robinson. "It was out on the rocks, yonder, she struck. Hilloa! Hurrah! hurrah! Miss Frances, ahoy! Hip, hip, hurrah! My eyes and limbs. Why, ma'am, don't you know me? Lord love your eyes, I'm Jack Robinson, as sailed with you, ma'am, aboard the Brahmapootra; and you are Mrs. Woodville. Hurrah! Sing out, you swabs! Hurrah!"

"Yes! oh, yes! I recollect you now," said Mrs. Woodville. "You—you—said you would try to save my child, my Frances!"

"Lord! did I, ma'am? Did I, though? Don't mind me crying—it's a way I've got when I can't help it. I—I—said I would try to save her! You think she is lost! Hurrah! I—I—what a fool I am! If I could speak to you, ma'am, for all these tears, I would say—that—that your dear daughter is alive and well! Heaven bless her!"

Mrs. Woodville uttered a shriek of joy, and would have fallen, but for the protecting arm of Jack. Sir John Thornhill and his lady pressed each other's hands; and he said, "Let us rejoice in the joy of others, Agnes, although there is no such felicity for us!"

"Yes, John. That is right."

They both now warmly congratulated Mrs. Woodville upon the recovery of Frances; and Jack Robinson was compelled to tell twice over the whole story of how they were saved from the wreck by the heroism of Ruth and Adam. Mrs. Woodville embraced Ruth over and over again, and seemed as if she would never be done shaking Jack Robinson by the hand; but Sir John Thornhill interposed, saying, "Let us go at once to the Manor House you speak of, Jack Robinson. I long to see the meeting of this mother and daughter, after each believed the other lost."

"To be sure, sir," said Jack Robinson. "Come on, Ruth, my dear! It was you—you, dear, brave girl, who saved us all! Shiver my top-lights, sir, if it hadn't been for this darling girl, we should have been food for fishes—or, perhaps, for wreckers—for all I know!"

"Both her and your fortunes shall be my peculiar care," said Sir John Thornhill. "Let us proceed."

The party, thus considerably augmented in number, made its way up the ravine, towards the Manor House. While these occurrences were taking place at the wrecker's cottage, on the beach, Frances Woodville and Adam remained at Heatncote Manor House, and in the desolation of her heart it was long before even the voice of him she loved could calm the agony that had come over her.

"Let us, dear Frances," he said, "be all the world, now, to each other. I have told you all I know of the story of my life. I know not even who I am. Both Ruth and myself are nameless foundlings—houseless and destitute—but I have a good spirit with me ever, that seems to tell me all will yet be well!"

"Ah, Adam, am not I, too, even as you, a foundling, now? I have no father, no mother, no brother, no fortune—all are lost! and, like a weed on the ocean, I am on the surface of the great world, alone and desolate, were it not that heaven in its goodness has raised up you in my sad path, to look with the light of love and compassion upon me!"

"Ah, dear lady," said Carrol, "I, too, love you, and so will brother Ned, though he has gone to sleep over away yonder, with our dear old dog."

"Yes, Carrol," said Adam, with deep emotion in his voice. "We will, at least, all keep together."

Frances rested her fair face upon his breast, and strove to smile through her tears, as the music of his voice fell upon her ears; and what music equals in its melody the voice of the beloved one?

"Yes, dearest," he said, in low tones, "we shall be very happy. On some other coast than this—a coast far less rugged, and on which gentler and softer gales will blow—we will found a happy, if a humble home. Our cottage shall be to us a palace of enchantment, for the sunshine of the heart shall gild its homely walls. We will rear sweet flowers, and on the silver sand, that shall be furrowed by the gentle ripple of summer seas, we will wander hand in hand, and envy not the state and magnificence of the great world around us, while we find contentment in our own fond hearts. We shall know no hours of weariness, for we shall ever be together. We shall have no hopes, no wishes, that will not be realized in each of our loving hearts by the dear presence of each other. The day will be but a sunny lapse of joy and earnest devotion, each to each; and the night will bring us that blest repose which the satisfied heart can alone enjoy. And so, dearest, ever hand-in-hand, gently by us, will our lives pass on, and it will be our ... shall ... that when the sun of life shall set, we shall yet together pass away from earth and all that it possesses, and explore, still hand-in-hand, still heart to heart, that misty country which is beyond the grave, and know none of its bitterness! Dearest and best, my own, ever loved one, tell me, could you then be happy with him whose heart is all your own?"

"Yes! oh, yes, Adam! Do not speak thus to me. You are too kind, too gentle, too full of dear and beautiful imaginings! How can I hope ever to repay your love? The devotion of my life can only suffice to do so! I shall watch your every look, and listen—like some poor devotee—to your tones! Adam, I will strive to be worthy of your love!"

"Thrice worthy, dear one!"

Adam placed his first kiss on the soft cheek of Frances, and as he did so, the cheery shout of Jack Robinson, from without, announced the return of the party from the cottage of the wrecker on the beach.

"Ah!" said Carrol, "that is dear Jack Robinson! What a man he is! Adam, do you think I shall ever be like Jack Robinson when I grow up?"

"I hope so, Carrol!"

"Hilloa! Ship ahoy!" cried Jack. "Miss Frances Wood—"

Jack's voice came to an abrupt pause; the cause being that Sir John Thornhill, in his quiet way, said:—

"Hush, my good friend! Do you not know that the shock, even of sudden joy, has been known to be fatal? Caution may be requisite, even in letting the young lady know that her mother lives!"

"You are right, sir! Lord love you, ma'am, I was just going to sing out, 'Miss Woodville, here's your mother, and she ain't been drowned at all!'"

TO BE CONTINTED.

KNOCKIMDOWNEY FAIR.

Immediately a man of the O'Hallaghan side doffed his tattered frieze, and catching it by the very extremity of the sleeve, drew it with a tact, known only by an imitation of half-a-dozen street days, up the payement after him—on the instant, a blade from the O'Callaghan side peeled with equal alacrity, and stretching his homemade at full length after him, proceeded triumphantly up the street to meet the other. The following dialogue ensued:

"Where's the rascally O'Callahan that will place his toe or his shillelah on this frieze? Is there no bla'guard O'Hallaghan jist to look crucked at the coat of a O'Callaghan, or say black's the white of his eye?"

"Troth and there is, Ned, avourneen, that same on the sod here."

"Is that Barney?"

"The same, Ned, ma bouchel; and how is your mother's son, Ned?"

"In good health at the present time, thank the saints and you; how is yourself, Barney?"

"Can't complain as time goes; only take this, any how to mend your health, ma bouchel." (Whack.)

"Success, Barney, and here's at your sarvice, avick, not making little of what I got, any way." (Crack.)

The next moment a general rush took place towards the scene of action, and ere you could bless yourself Barney and Ned were both down, weltering in their own and each other's blood.

For the first twenty minutes the general harmony of this fine row might be set to music, according to a scale something like this:—Whick wack—crick crack—whick wack—crick crack—&c., &c., &c. "Here yer sowl—(crack)—there, yer sowl—(whack). "Whoo for the O'Hallaghans!"—(crack, crack, crack). "Hurroo for the O'Callaghans!"—(Whack, whack, whack). "The O'Callaghans for ever!"—(whack). "The O'Hallaghans forever!"—(crack). "Murther! murther!"—(crick, crack). "Foul! foul!"—(whick, whack). "Blood and turf!"—(whack, whick). "Tunther-an-uns!"—(crack, crick). "Hurroo! my darlings! handle your kipeens!—(crack, crack). "The O'Hallaghans are going!"—(whack, whack).

You are to suppose them here to have been at it for about half an hour.

Whack, crack—"Oh—oh—oh! have mercy upon me, boys"—(crack—a shriek of murther! murther!—(crack, crack, whack)—my life—my life—(crack, crack, whack, whack)—oh! for the sake of the living Father!—for the sake of my wife and childer, Ned Hallaghan, spare my life!"

"So we will, but take this any how"—(whack, crack, whack, crack.)

"Oh! for the love of God don't kill (whack, crack, whack.) Oh!"—(crack, crack, whack—*dies.*)

"Huzza! huzza! huzza!" from the O'Hallaghans, "Bravo, boys! there's one of them done for; whoo! my darlings! hurroo! the O'Hallaghans for ever!"

The scene now changes to the O'Callaghan side.

"Jack—oh, Jack, avourneen—hell to their sowls for murderers—Paddy's killed—his skull's smashed! Revenge, boys, Paddy O'Callaghan's killed! On with you, O'Callaghans—on with you—on with you, Paddy O'Callaghan's murthered—take to the stones—that's it—keep it up—down with him! Success!—he's the bloody villain that didn't show him marcy—that's it. Tunther-and-uns, is it laving him that way your after—let meat him!"

"Here's a stone, Tom!"

"No, no; this stick has the lead in it. It'll do him, never ear!"

"Let him alone, Barney, he's got enough."

"By the powdhers, it's myself that won't: didn't he kill Paddy?—(crack, crack.) Take that you murdering thief!"—(whack, whack.)

"Oh!—(whack, crack)—my head—I'm killed—I'm"—(crack—kicks the bucket.)

"Now, your sowl, that does you, any way—(crack, whack)—hurro!—huzza!—huzza!—Man for man, boys—an O'Hallaghan's done for—whoo! for our side—tol-deroll, lol-derroll, tow, row, row—huzza!—to-deroll, lol-deroll, tow, row, row, huzza for the O'Callaghans!"

From this moment the battle became delightful; it was now pelt and welt on both sides, but many of the kippeens were broken, many of the boys had their fighting arms disabled by a dislocation, or bit of fracture, and those weren't equal to more than doing a little upon such as were down.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

FAIR PLAY, Rahway, N. J.—"Some two weeks since a match for $200 a side was made between a Mr. Hughes and a Mr. Horton to run 100 yards (p. p.) The conditions of the match were 'even standing start to go at the firing of a pistol.' The ground was duly measured and ropes put up to keep back the crowd, thus giving the peds. a clear field and a fair course. Judges were chosen, referee appointed, and the starter duly arrived, the men coming to the scratch O. K. The gun was fired and off they went, but Hughes got the best at the start, and ran like a deer; Horton went 10 to 20 yards, stopped, and went back, claiming that the starter did not ask him if he was ready. Hughes ran out, and the referee said 'Hughes came out first.' The judges at the outcome did not see anything of Horton. The *stakeholder* said they must run again, and the judges *agreed* thereto, notwithstanding the backer of Hughes remonstrated. The friends of Horton said the most, and the 'imbeciles' allowed Hughes again to go to the scratch, Hughes' backer being led to believe that if he lost this, they would run a third time. They went, and Horton came out 20 minutes ahead in 11¼. The stakeholder asked the referee 'who came out first?' 'Horton,' said the referee; hereupon the stakeholder rushed to Horton's backer, and gave him the money. Now, Mr. Queen, is this the way to conduct things? Then, too, the judges, after taking their positions, went to betting, and it was notorious that the judges were really the heaviest betters and Hughes had no show. Was not Hughes entitled to the race the first time? Can any man be a competent judge or referee who is heavily interested?"......If the above statement is strictly correct, the whole affair looks like a premeditated determination to defraud Hughes. Horton's claim that the start was not fair, amounts to nothing, seeing that he started at the report of the pistol; and the referee having decided in favor of Hughes, he, Hughes, was fairly entitled to the stakes; but by agreeing to another trial, he thereby waived his right, and Horton, by coming in ahead, is the winner. The stakeholder had no business to interfere, the referee's decision being the law. Hughes erred in starting a second time. The first trial gave him the race, and the referee's decision awarded him the stakes, which the stakeholder should have handed to him at once.

CHARLIE, Philadelphia.—"A agrees to fight B for $100 a side; they meet, fight a number of rounds, when the police appear. A escapes, B is captured, but released on bail. The backers agree that they shall fight the next night at 12 o'clock, the party not appearing to lose. In the meantime A is arrested and unable to obtain bail; consequently he could not appear. The referee decided in favor of B, and the stakes were delivered to B's backer. Was this right? How should the bets that were made previous to the fight be settled? Whatever you decide upon will be considered final."......The second meeting being prevented by "magisterial interference" in the arrest and incarceration of A, thereby preventing the latter from appearing, the referee should have declared a draw, or ordered a future meeting at some place outside of the bounds mentioned in the bail bond. If, however, it should be proved beyond dispute that A was instrumental in his own arrest, then the referee would be right in awarding the stakes to B. Under the circumstances the bets should be drawn.

CONSTANT READER, St. Louis.—1. Like all other stars she does not have any fixed salary, but receives a certain portion of the nightly receipts of the theatre after the actual expenses are first taken from the gross. 2. Her parents are of English birth. 3. Welter weights are when horses have to carry 28lbs., more than the usual weight for age.

ALL FOURS, New York.—"In playing a four handed game of all fours, our opponent had five points and we had six. The last hands being played we each made two points. They made high and low, we made Jack, game. To whom does the game belong?"......The party holding five points and making high, low, won.

A. A. C.—Our opinion is that not only should the judges have a correct knowledge of musical principles, but they should be also acquainted with the theory and practice of the instrument in question; the various points that should engage their attention are touch, execution, tone, etc.

FORT HILL BOY, Boston.—1. We do not know that Jack Baldock pretends to be light weight champion of England. 2. $10,000 is the largest stake fought for in the P. R., in the match between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan; John Heenan and Tom King fought for £1,000 a side.

HAWKINS' ZOUAVES, Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. There are two flourishing posts of the Grand Army of the Republic in your city, but where they are located and what the time of meeting is we cannot inform you. 2. Write to Col. Bowen, editor *Soldier's Friend.*

C. E. T., Tankhannock.—1. We don't know that he gets any thing if he does the 100 miles in 24 hours, whereas if he doesn't he is supposed to lose three fifths of the stake. 2. $10,000 is said to be the amount of the wager.

T. B., St. Louis.—In England, six months are allowed between championship matches, and the same rule will apply to this country. For such important contests men require plenty of time to get themselves in proper condition.

ONE OF 'EM, Philadelphia.—We are indebted to 'some of 'em" in your city for our big majority, and will probably reciprocate the favor should opportunity offer. The front door will soon be open. Here's towards you.

W. H. G., Yazoo City.—1. We answered you questions three weeks ago. 2. Harry is at present at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston. 3. Dolly Davenport is stage manager at the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

C. H. H., Boston, Mass.—"At cribbage A plays a deuce, B a tray, A a four, B a five, and A another deuce, claiming another sequence of 2, 3, 4, 5, for the last deuce. Should A's claim be allowed?"......Yes.

S. H. T., Cincinnati, O.—The fastest running time on record is not 1:44. Saunterer, in his match with Anton, ran 1 mile 2 furlongs and 73 yards in 2:10, which is at the rate of 1 mile in 1:40⅘. Gladiateur ran 1 mile and 17 yards in 1:39.

W. D.—Saidee Cole did appear in the burlesque. We have no recollection of the song of "Dublin Boy" having been introduced in the burlesque, yet it may have been.

WM. V, Philadelphia.—See answer to Charlie. As you were not instrumental in your own arrest, the referee had no right to award the stakes to your adversary.

ST. LOUIS.—"At cribbage L plays a tray, G a six, L a seven, G a four, and L a five, for which he claims a sequence of five. Is L right?"......Yes.

RED HOT, New Orleans.—1. We never heard of her being engaged. 2. The original troupe is in Paris. See our foreign summary.

ARTHUR, New Orleans.—Both performers are considered by the public to be the best. It is a matter of opinion altogether, and their style is quite different.

GALT HOUSE.—A biographical sketch of the lady appeared in the CLIPPERS of Sept. 9, 1865, and Jan. 6, 1866. We haven't them on hand.

W. K. M., Geneva, N. Y.—If the democrats are absent on the appointed night, they of course lose all claim for further "refreshments."

CURLY, Brookline, Mass.—1. The longest recorded standing jump on the level was made by Bob Way, viz., 12 feet 8¼ inches. 2. No record of the best three jumps.

J. H. H., Urbana.—Write to Thomas Yates, 94 Christy street, this city. He has published a book for 25 cents explaining the *modus operandi.*

D. R. L., Manchester.—1. An advertisement occupying twenty-three lines will cost you $3.45 for each insertion. 2. There is no way by which you could recover the money owed you.

WILL.—We are thankful for your offer, but we already have a correspondent in that direction who sends us the most interesting items.

R. JONES, Philadelphia.—The election for Mayor of New York takes place in December. The election of Tuesday, Nov. 5th, was for State and County officers.

SCRUB, Washington, D. C.—A, having two to go, cannot take precedence of B, who, having but one to get, and holding low, wins the game.

FRANK, Boston.—1. Mr. Grover is at present in Philadelphia. 2. The "Showman's Guide" will be ready in about three or four weeks. It will retail for about $3.

AN OLD ACTOR, Philadelphia.—1. See our Dramatic Summary. 2. It is to be produced at the Arch Street Theatre in January. 3. Make them brief.

J. N. C., Tarr Farm, Pa.—Phillip Barton Key was District Attorney of the District of Columbia at the time he was shot by Gen. D. E. Sickles.

SPAT, New Orleans.—1. There are several so called original "All Rights." We cannot inform you where the one that first appeared in this city is at present. 2. Coburn is the eldest.

JAS. C. B., Boston.—1. Heenan and Sayers fought for the Championship of England April 17, 1860. 2. 51 min. 34 secs. by Bill Howitt, or "Jackson, the American Deer," as he is called.

L. R. W., Trenton, N. J.—As the Eagles did beat their opponents five runs, A wins, of course.

WALTER, Cambridge.—Sent you the missing numbers on the 9th inst.

ENQUIRER.—Nellie Whitney is at present at the Palace Varieties, Cincinnati, Ohio.

W. A. A., Washington, D. C.—Thanks for information. Will attend to your request.

K. H. J., Washington.—Address Mr. Dovey, 3 Green street, this city.

C. W. K., Portsmouth, N. H.—1. The holes in bagatelle tables vary from nine to twenty-one. 2 Fifty-four.

T. W., Boston, Mass.—It is so long since we saw a silver half dollar that we cannot answer. Get one and see for yourself.

F. S., Jackson Mich.—We do not know where such things may be procured.

J. B., Baltimore.—The lady was born in this city and is about thirty-five years of age.

A READER, Norwalk.—Robert Stickney does turn a double summersault.

PHILL, Wappingens.—Maggie Mitchell has frequently played the "French Spy," but never "Mazeppa."

O. E. D., Cleveland, O.—At cribbage two points only can be taken for "thirty-one."

LOUISVILLE.—She is sixteen years of age and was born in Boston.

G. H. F., Boston, Mass.—His wealth varies so that there is no way of telling.

DR. W. H. C., Norfolk, Va.—Thank you, but we already had a report in type.

E. T.—The sketch does not possess sufficient general interest to warrant its publication.

J. B., Paterson.—It will appear.

J. F. C., Chicago.—We "evidently" *have* a correspondent there.

J. B. W. H., Brooklyn.—Three months, 13 times, $6.25.

ON THE END, St. Louis.—Lotta was born in this city.

MARTIN, Newark, N. J.—The rules applying to the question read as follows:—"If, when the player's ball is in hand he does not cause it to pass outside the string before touching any of the object balls or cushion, the stroke is foul, and his opponent may choose whether he will play with the balls as they are, have them replaced in their original positions, or cause the stroke to be played over a second time; or should the player make a losing hazard under such circumstances, the penalty may be enforced. In qualification of the above, rule (9) the 10th says, playing at a ball whose base or point of contact with the table is outside of the string, is considered playing out of the string, and the stroke is a fair one, even though the side which the cue ball strikes is hanging over, and therefore within the string."

S. S. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The French game of bagatelle is usually a hundred points up, and may be played by two or more players; two or four is the usual number. The red ball is placed on the spot, and he who has the break strikes at it with the other colored ball. If he succeeds in holing a ball at the start, he goes on till he fails; his adversary then plays, and so on alternately, till the number determined on is obtained. He who first gets that number wins the game. While either of the colored balls remain out of a hole it must be played at, and he who fails to strike it, forfeits five to his adversary.

DIXIE, Louisville, Ky.—"A, B and C are playing the old game of seven up. A dealt the cards, B begged. A then ran off three more cards and turned up a different trump. A then asked B if he liked the trump, B says no, I will bunch them with you. A acquiesced. Now the question is, can they do so without the consent of C?"......In some coteries it is in order, in others not; but it is not a part of the regular game of all fours, and unless agreed upon previous to commencing the game cannot be claimed as legitimate.

JACK SLACK.—Peter Corcoran is not down on the lists of champions, although perhaps rightly entitled to be so considered. As you say, O'Baldwin ought justly to be looked upon as Champion of England in the face of the fact that no one has dared fight him since he laid claim to the Champion's Belt.

J. K., Michigan City.—The umpire was wrong in giving you out in the way you state. A player can make as many bases as he likes on a ball stopped by the crowd, and the pitcher has to be within the lines of his position before the ball can come in play.

ENTERPRISE.—1. An unknown man would have but little chance—Weston is a shrewd, business man, and has some good backers behind him. 2. Such an undertaking would be a big thing, but we doubt it turning out a paying one.

A READER, Baltimore.—1. A player who, in going alone, gets euchred, loses two points; that is, his adversary scores that number. 2. The party who makes the trump can go alone, and he only.

MONO.—"A and B are partners against C and D in a game of euchre; A deals; C passes; B assists. Can D play it alone?" ......No, a lone hand can be played only by the party who takes the responsibility of the trump.

H. M., Philadelphia.—The salary of an end man in a first class troupe is from $60 to $75 a week, while some get $100. A song and dance man commands about $50. Johnny Thompson is now receiving $125.

A READER, City Island.—The Metropolitan Police force was organized in 1857. The bill passed in April, and the law was declared constitutional in July, 1857.

CLIPPER READER, Oswego.—We cannot inform you where he is at present, as we have heard nothing of him since he left the Hayes' troupe.

EUCHRE PLAYER, Philadelphia.—A, the dealer, having taken up the trump and declared to play alone, D cannot play alone against him.

W. J. L., Syracuse, N. Y.—You will have to re-write the particulars, as your letter was not preserved after answering the question.

E. R. L., Columbus, O.—McCoole was born March 12, 1837; Jones, March 1, 1833. We make no charge for answering questions.

W. C. O., Covington, Ind.—In England, 1 mile 17 yards in 1 minute 39 seconds, by Gladiateur. In America, 1 mile in 1:44, by Legal Tender.

FANCHON, St. Louis.—The lady is twenty years of age, was born in this city, and made her first appearance on the stage in New York.

B. N., Portsmouth, N. H.—We know of no such person; refuse admittance to all who claim a right on such pretexts.

SOMEBODY'S SON.—We should be pleased to examine it when completed.

CONSTANT READER.—The usual charge for a course of twelve lessons is $10.

JOHNNY K., Uniontown, Pa.—The dealer was entitled to the Jack under the circumstances named.

J. G., Franklinville, N. Y.—Your subscription expires with No. 38.

H. G.—You can subscribe for it at Wilmer & Rogers' store corner Nassau and Liberty streets, this city.

FRIEND, San Francisco.—The Navy Yard is on the Brooklyn side of the East River.

J. G. C., Port Henry, N. Y.—It was sent, as you have doubtless ere this found out.

C. WHARTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.—The skirmish at Ridgeway, C. W., occurred on June 2d, 1866.

A CONSTANT READER, New York.—Hoffman's majority in this city over Fenton in 1866 was 47,185.

DEXTER, Mount Pleasant, N. J.—Mr. Bonner never backed his horses for money, we understand.

SANDS AND THORNTON.—Account square, except present issue, for which remit $1.80.

D. D., Boston.—Three tens and two queens beat three fives and two aces at bluff.

DRAMA, Philadelphia.—E. L. Davenport played "Jack Cade" at Sheffield, Birmingham and London, Eng.

P. U., Cleveland, O.—Faro is played with a pack of fifty-two cards.

SCORER, Washington, D. C.—1. Yes. 2. No.

ACORN.—You will have to get out your own papers.

DARBY K., Savannah, Ga.—Dan has been honorably discharged.

W. H., Philadelphia.—Cannot locate the lady.

O. H., Dayton, O.—A good thing, but a trifle too loud.

R. J., Chicago.—First published in 1853.

GEO. MOORE, Atlanta, Ga.—Dan Rice is still alive.

WEEKLY READER, Louisville.—Not at present.

OUR NATIONAL GAME.

The base ball season of 1867 is drawing to a close, Thanksgiving Day generally winding up our out-door sports and pastimes. The struggle for the Championship has been extremely spirited, the laurels passing from the Atlantic Club into the hands of the Union Club, of Morrisania. Probably the most important games of the season were those in which the Athletics, Atlantics, Unions, Mutuals, Keystones and Irvingtons were engaged. Although there was a shade of suspicion that the games between the Atlantics and Athletics were not "on the square," we have no direct evidence that such was the fact; in the absence of such proof the charge or insinuation of collusion between the two clubs goes for naught. It cannot be denied, however, that there were sufficient grounds to warrant a suspicion of unfair practices, and it has been intimated in certain quarters that "professional betting men" made large sums of money on hints thrown out by knowing ones as to the result of an impending game. That the meetings between these two organizations were of a strange character cannot be denied, and the current opinion was that the two nines were playing into each other's hands, losing game about, etc., in order to secure a division of the gate money, which was quite a large item, the sum received being divided between the clubs and the proprietor of the grounds on which the games were played. We say the actions of these clubs, or their business managers' actions, laid them open to suspicion, if nothing more. Had we been placed in possession of any direct evidence pointing to fraudulent collusion between the two organizations in question, we should not have hesitated one moment to denounce them, by placing the proof before our readers, for we have always endeavored to prevent the introduction of fraud and trickery in our beautiful National Game. Suspicion also attached to the National Club, of Washington, in connection with the two games played by them with the Rockford and Excelsior Clubs, at Chicago, during the Western tour of the Nationals. We expressed ourselves on the subject rather plainly at the time. It is to be hoped that our base ball affairs will be conducted in such a manner, next season, as to leave no grounds even of suspicion of foul practices.

OUR GUARDIANS.—The police have been kept busy during the late political campaign, and we doubt not would appreciate a little relaxation. But the days of their trials and tribulations are not yet over, for the cold winds of winter are fast approaching, and no chance to take a drop in after 12 at night. The faithful guardian of our peace and liquor saloons must brave the most inclement weather for our sakes, and never take a rest for fear of losing the chance of arresting some violator of our laws. The policeman may well be called a watch-man, for is he not always running on time? What, if in the silent watches of the night he frequents the bakers; does *that* make him a loafer? Who asserts such a thing is not well bred. Truly the trials of a policeman are many—*vide* reports of cases before the Commissioners.

THE ELECTIONS.—It is said that James O'Brien received a majority of votes for Sheriff, and will attend to all executions hereafter. Michael Norton, another lover of sport, is elected to the Senate from the 5th district. Michael is making rapid progress. A few years ago he was officer at a place of amusement on Broadway; then his "constituency" made an Alderman of him, and now he is a Senator. He is from the ranks of the people.

AN AGED ACTOR.—It is recorded that Charles Macklin, whose remains rest in St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, England, died at the age of *one hundred and seven years!* This is said to be the greatest age ever attained by any actor.

OF FENCE-SIVE.—Some thieves recently sold a lot of plunder to a chap, and then every day black mailed him till the receiver had to betray himself to the police and be imprisoned to prevent being robbed.

ABOUT CALVES.—"Thou art false to me," as the dancer said while viewing her le—imbs. "But pride will teach thee to forget," retorted an envious rival.

BIG GUN.—Captain Rodman's son has been married to Admiral Dahlgren's daughter. This union ought to make our Arms-strong.

TOADYING.

A short time ago Mr. Robert Bonner purchased the celebrated trotting horse Dexter at a pretty high figure, and since then the toadies have been fawning upon that gentleman in a manner that must certainly be anything but pleasing to a man of sense and good judgment, and Mr. B. cannot but feel disgusted with the actions of these money worshippers, for if he was not the possessor of a fortune we should hear but little of him in that direction. Among the latest and most sickening instances of this sort, it is recorded in a cotemporary that the owner of Dexter recently drove him out on the road, to a light wagon, and that the exploit was witnessed by a number of gentlemen; that, so delighted were these spectators, one of them is reported to have said: 'I have a steamboat that cost me $43,000, which, Mr. Bonner, I will give for your horse, so splendid has been his action to-day." Another is credited with saying: "Mr. Bonner, I have forty horses in my stable; all of them can trot in 2:50, and two can make their mile in less than 2:30. If you will transfer Dexter to me, these forty horses shall be yours." Before Dexter came into the possession of Mr. B. no such offers as these were made, although Dexter had made his fastest time before the transfer took place. It is possible that the remarks of the gentlemen referred to may have been misrepresented by our cotemporary in its desire to do homage to the owner of the King of the Trotting Turf. Let us hope so, at least.

60,000!—This is the majority rolled up by the Democratic party in the city of New York at the recent election. Interference with the rights of the people helped to bring about this great result, and turned the State over to the opponents of such measures as the Excise Law, etc. The State made war upon the city—for this law is only applicable to the metropolis—and the city has retaliated in a manner that cannot be misunderstood. Equal rights, or repeal, is the motto of the city.

FROGTOWN RANGERS.—These comical blades turned out for a target excursion on the 11th inst., dressed in all the most fantastic garbs imaginable, preceded by a band, and their column closing with a target in a rag cart drawn by one of the veritable assinine persuasion. A fit of laughter seized all those who saw them.

INFORMATION is wanted of Thomas Pugh, late of Palo Alto rolling mill, by his wife. Address in care of Mrs. Daniel Walker, St. Clair, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

BILLIARDS.

PLAYING IN WASHINGTON AND ELSEWHERE BY MICHAEL PHELAN AND ISIDORE GAYRAUD.—Isidore Gayraud, being called to Washington on professional business, was accompanied by Michael Phelan. The twain reached their destination in time to participate in the ceremonies attendant upon the opening of a tidy, well-furnished billiard-room in connection with the Metropolitan Hotel, which event transpired on the 2d inst. In anticipation of their coming, a large audience had assembled, composed in the main of the most prominent residents of the District. The opening game was 500 points up, and Phelan won it by 29. There was little or no pushing done, vigorous strokes and long caroms being the order. Afterwards, Isidore played a short game, pushing shots barred, with James Davis, a Washington professional, and a remarkably expert one, at that. Davis proved victorious. The five "Standard American" tables were then placed at the disposal of non-professionals, who made good use of them until closing time.

In the afternoon of the following day, Phelan and Isidore played at Davis' rooms, on D street, and in the evening, having paid their respects to General Grant at his residence, they were invited to exhibit their skill on the Commander-in-Chief's superb table. The game was 200 points, and Isidore won it. No attempt was made to nurse the balls, and what little there was of playing was necessarily brilliant.

On Wednesday they visited Wilmington, Del., and Baltimore, Md., playing in the former city at the house of Mr. J. D. Benton, the jeweler, whose models of the steamers Commodore and C. Vanderbilt, at the Paris Exposition, have evoked "golden opinions from all sorts of people;" and in Baltimore, at the public rooms known as the National Billiard Saloon, and kept by the old Tenth street favorite, James Lynch. On Thursday they visited all the prominent rooms in Philadelphia, and late at night reached this city somewhat fatigued, but highly delighted with their seven days' trip.

PLAYING IN CHICAGO.—Last week J. W. Coon, of Chicago, and Frank Parker, of Louisville, visited Columbus, Ohio, and played four games at the Exchange Billiard Rooms. The first game resulted in favor of Coon by the following score:—

Coon—0, 44, 24, 7, 20, 68, 54, 4, 3, 28, 0, 45, 5, 0, 11, 23, 25, 15, 40, 134. Total, 500. Average, 25.

Parker—63, 20, 5, 4, 15, 59, 0, 9, 3, 32, 13, 7, 3, 119, 8, 0, 18. Total, 380. Average, 21.

The second game, played on a carom table, was won by Parker.

Coon—0, 8, 6, 38, 0, 19, 0, 51, 0, 0, 4, 27, 57, 39, 2, 2, 18, 0, 93, 75. Total, 439. Average, 22.

Parker—21, 0, 29, 8, 0, 22, 0, 32, 21, 0, 31, 55, 93, 14, 12, 51, 66, 7, 6, 33. Total, 501. Average, 25.

The third game was French caroms, 100 points up, and again Parker was successful:—

Parker—7, 8, 1, 0, 2, 1, 0, 11, 0, 1, 0, 2, 5, 0, 0, 1, 3, 0, 5, 6, 2, 2, 22, 0, 1, 0, 0, 9, 2, 0, 0, 1, 0, 0, 4, 0, 4. Total, 100.

Coon—1, 8, 2, 0, 1, 0, 4, 0, 0, 3, 2, 16, 1, 1, 0, 4, 0, 0, 7, 0, 5, 4, 2, 0, 4, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, 2, 1, 0, 1, 0, 3, 2, 12. Total, 89.

Parker's average was 2⅔, and his best run 32. Coon's average was 2⅓, and his best run 16.

The last was a cushion game, 100 points up. Coon won by 40.

Parker—19, 2, 4, 12, 8, 0, 2, 0, 2, 6, 5. Total, 60. Average, 5½.
Coon—0, 0, 2, 15, 0, 15, 33, 6, 19, 10. Total, 100. Average, 9.

The playing was done on the 5th inst. Early on the following day, Coon and Parker took the cars for their respective homes.

THE NATIONAL AMERICAN BILLIARD ASSOCIATION at its first meeting in Cleveland, O., Sept. 3d, 1866, having seen the necessity of continuing the good feeling which has existed among the profession, have, at their first annual meeting held in New York, Oct. 21st, 1867, passed the following resolutions:—

Resolved, that the first annual tournament take place in the month of December, 1867, and that such prizes be offered as will be the means of bringing together the best billiard talent in America.

Resolved, that the following prizes be offered:—One billiard table, $1,000; one prize cue, valued at $350; and seven hundred and fifty dollars in money, to be divided into five prizes, the first to be $250, second $200, third $150, fourth $100, fifth $50—$750. All players desirous of entering as contestants for the above prizes will send their names to Dudley Kavanagh, President of the National American Billiard Association, New York. All names must be entered before the 1st of December.

JOHN MCDEVITT PRACTISING.—Being now in Chicago, where he can at any time avail himself of a full-sized table, John McDevitt is hard at work practising for his approaching contest with the champion billiardist, Joseph Dion. On the 5th inst., he played his first game for many months on a full-sized table, having for his opponent Michael Honohan, who is matched to play Henry Rhines for the Championship of Illinois. The game, 1,000 up, was played publicly at Tom Foley's billiard hall on Dearborn street, and McDevitt won it quite handily, aggregating seven hundred and thirty-one points in five innings. The runs were, 183, 172, 170, 116 and 90. Honohan's total was 289. On the afternoon of the 6th, McDevitt was to have played a similar game with George Morris, and in the evening the programme was to be repeated, the "Unknown's" opponent being Edward Cahill, then in Chicago, *en route* for Omaha.

NEW ROOM IN ROCHESTER.—Adverting to teetotalism reminds us that Mr. Henry Griffin, of the Utica Billiard Parlors, has just secured a lease of Washington Hall, Rochester, which he intends to convert into a billiard room. He purposes conducting it upon strict temperance principles, and for the especial accommodation of those who neither "taste nor handle"—that is, not publicly—and do not like to see their neighbors taste too much. The new room will be opened about the 15th of December. Phelan & Collender have received an order for the tables, eighteen in number. As these tables will all be upon one floor, Mr. Griffin may next month congratulate himself on being proprietor of the largest room this side of the Ohio River, and the third or fourth largest on the continent.

MATCH AT THE THREE BALL GAME.—William Wicks, amateur, and Isidore Gayraud, professional, are to play a match at the three-ball game on Thursday night, 14th inst., in Capt. Reeves' room on Broadway. Isidore is to give Wicks 23 points in 150, which will make the contest very lively. As the stake is a basket of wine, and as both players number among their acquaintances many gentleman, who, though temperate, are not teetotallers, there will, doubtless, be a large attendance.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF CONNECTICUT.—Ralph Benjamin, of Stamford, and Matt. H. Hewins, of Hartford, are leaving nothing undone that can in any way tend to fit them for their forthcoming trial of skill for the championship of the land of steady habits, which is to come off at Allyn Hall, Hartford, on the 21st instant.

RIFLE PRACTICE IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The annual competition of the Hants County Rifle Association took place at Bedford, N. S., during the week ending November 2d. The ranges were 200, 300, 400, 500 and 600, and the leading prizes in the three competitions and consolation were taken respectively by private W. M. Nelson, Sergt. Job Card, Lieut. Barnhill and Sergt. Joshua Ward.

CHEESE COMING DOWN.—"A cheese weighing 7,000lbs broke down the truck on which it was being carried through Eighth avenue, N. Y., on Nov. 7th, and the down street cars were obstructed for several hours." Seven thousand pounds! We are no cheese makers, but if our reporters were to bring in such items we should request 'em to "cheese it."

ALL FOURS.—The wife of Mr. Frederick Essler, a shoemaker, residing in Park avenue, near Cumberland street, Brooklyn, N. Y., gave birth to four infants on the morning of Nov. 7th. Their average weight is eight pounds each. Two are males and two are females. Mother and children all doing well. A good bluff hand—two pairs.

WRASTLIN' FOR A CENTURY.—Hudson, N. Y., was the scene of a wrestling match, for $50 a side, on the 3d inst., between James Babcock and Hugh Clark, square hold, best two in three falls. Clark captured the currency by tossing his antagonist twice in succession.

A VETERAN SLAUGHTERS VENISON.—A deer was shot in New Jersey, not far from Vineland, by an old gentleman of eighty-four. The veteran hunter had walked ten miles that day before coming upon his game.

TURF AND HARMONY.—A teacher of vocal music undertook the other day to "beat the time" made by Dexter, and miserably failed.

BALL PLAY.

PICKED NINE GAME.

NEW YORK VS. NEW JERSEY.

The grounds lately occupied by the New Jersey State Fair, at Waverly, N. J., were the scene, on Wednesday, Nov. 6, of a picked nine match between players selected from the Irvington, Eureka and Americus clubs of New Jersey, and the Mutual and Active clubs of New York. Of the New Yorkers originally chosen, five turned up, Pike and Devyr, of the Mutuals, and Page and Walker, of the Actives, failing to connect. Their places were filled by R. Hunt and Thorn, of the Mutuals, and Ebbetts and Rogers, of the Actives. It was generally conceded that the absence of Walker, as pitcher, not to say anything of Devyr and Pike, would insure the defeat of the New Yorkers; but Thorn proved a tough one to get away with, his "slows" tending as much as anything else to win the game. The heavy batting of the New Yorkers and more particularly that of Kelly and Dick Hunt, helped to this result. In the second innings the Jerseymen punished Thorn for nine runs, to which the poor support accorded him in the field materially helped. But the "old sport changed his tactics afterward and put them in so slow that Dockney, Walters and Stockman struck out, the latter twice. But what they lacked in batting the Jerseymen made up in fielding—Mills, Leonard, Sweezy and Dockney distinguishing themselves in this respect. Mills bore off the honors, as he put out no less than 18 of the 27 hands, assisted by Sweezy's 8, Stockman's 4, Leonard's 4, and Walters 2. Kelly, Collins and C. Hunt, of the New Yorkers, are entitled to the most praise for good fielding.

The game was witnessed by three or four thousand people, quite a number of whom were ladies. The managers of the late State Fair were the getters up of the match, and $250 in greenbacks was offered as an inducement to players, to be equally divided between the two nines. The weather was by no means adapted to ball playing, a cold, raw wind prevailing during the game, and sadly interfering with the proper handling of the ball. But the crowd, who were about the only sufferers, stuck it out like good fellows, and as the game was by no means tedious the afternoon was profitably spent. The victory was a great one for the New Yorkers, considering the nine they presented, and as the odds were $100 to $10 on Jersey on the result of the first part of the second innings, those who were fortunate enough to invest, and they were not a few, realized quite a small fortune. We append the score of the game:—

NEW JERSEY.	H.L.	R.	NEW YORK.	H.L.	R.
Dockney, c	4	2	C. Hunt, l f	3	2
Walters, p	2	4	Ebbetts, c f	4	2
Mills, 1st b	3	3	Thorn, p	4	2
Sweezy, 2d b	3	3	Kelly, c	1	5
Leonard, 3d b	3	3	R. Hunt, 1st b	1	4
Lines, l f	3	2	Collins, 2d b	4	2
Bunting, c f	2	3	Waterman, 3d b	4	2
Buckley, r f	2	3	Rogers, r f	4	2
Stockman, s s	5	0	Hatfield, s s	2	3
Total		23	Total		24

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
New Jersey	0	9	1	3	3	0	1	5	1	—23
New York	2	3	1	4	0	3	8	3	0	—24

Struck out—Dockney, Walters, Stockman (twice,) Waterman. Fly catches—Dockney, 2; Sweezy, 1; Leonard, 2, Lines, 1; Buckley, 1—New Jersey, 7; C. Hunt, 1; Ebbetts, 1; Thorn, 1; Kelly, 3; R. Hunt, 1; Collins, 1; Rogers, 1; Hatfield, 1—New York, 10. Passed balls—Dockney, 3; Buckley, 6; Kelly, 6. Called balls—On Walters, 8; on Thorn, 11. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes. Umpire—Mr. Calloway, of the Eureka Club. Scorers—Messers. Parmelee and Evans.

KEYSTONE VS. QUAKER CITY.

The Keystone and Quaker City Clubs played the first game of a new series on Thursday, 7th inst., on the grounds of the former, at Camden, which resulted in a victory for the Keystone, by a score of 21 to 13, in a well played game of seven innings.

KEYSTONE.	H.L.	R.	QUAKER CITY.	H.L.	R.
Dick, 2d b	3	3	Pratt, p	4	1
Cope, r f	2	3	Chapman, l f	3	2
Gwynn, p	1	4	Malone, c	2	2
Conner, l f	1	2	Flowers, s s	3	1
Woods, s s	3	1	Potter, 2d b	1	2
Ewell, c	4	0	Donohue, 3d b	2	1
Robinson, 1st b	4	1	Heubel, 1st b	4	0
McMullen, c f	1	4	Deshong, c f	2	2
Mackie, 3d b	2	3	Brown, r f	0	2
Total		21	Total		13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Keystone	3	4	5	4	1	4	0	—21
Quaker City	0	0	5	0	3	5	0	—13

Flies taken—Keystone—Dick, 1; Cope, 1; Gwynn, 2; Conner, 1; Woods, 1; Ewell, 1; McMullen, 3—total 10. Quaker City—Chapman, 1; Malone, 3; Flowers, 2; Deshong, 1—total 7. Flies missed—Quaker City—Deshong, 1; Donohue, 1—total 2. Passed balls—Keystone—Ewell, 5. Quaker City—Malone, 6. Umpire—H. Lex, Eureka B. B. C., of Newark. Scorers—J. Henry and S. W. Merrill. Time of game—Two hours and ten minutes.

ATHLETIC VS. QUAKER CITY.

An exciting game between the above clubs was played at Philadelphia on the 9th inst. Annexed is the score:—

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	QUAKER CITY.	H.L.	R.
Reach, 2d b	1	4	Pratt, p	3	0
McBride, p	1	2	Chapman, c f	2	2
Radcliff, c	4	1	Malone, c	1	2
Wilkins, s s	2	1	Flowers, s s	2	1
Fisler, 1st b	3	1	Potter, 2d b	3	1
Sensenderfer, l f	1	2	Donohue, 3d b	2	1
Berry, 3d b	2	2	Deshong, c f	2	1
Cuthbert, r f	3	1	Heubel, 1st b	2	1
Kleinfelder, c f	1	2	Shane, r f	3	0
Total		16	Total		10

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	
Athletic	1	2	2	3	3	5	—16
Quaker City	2	0	0	8	0	0	—10

Umpire—Wm. Yohe, of the Monocacy, Bethlehem. Scorers—Messrs. Schofield and Nicholas. Flies captured—Athletic—Reach, 1; McBride, 1. Quaker City—Chapman, 1; Shane, 1; Potter, 1; Donohue, 1; Flowers, 1. Flies missed—Athletic—Kleinfelder, 1; Sensenderfer, 2. Quaker City—Chapman, 1; Malone, 1; Deshong, 1. Passed balls—Radcliff, 5; Malone, 7. Time of game—Two hours and thirty minutes.

The Athletics leave for Washington, D. C., on the 12th, where they will play a series of games.

A THEATRICAL CONTEST.

The final game of the season between the nines of the Old Bowery and Olympic Theatres, took place on the Union grounds, Williamsburgh, L. I., on the 8th inst., and drew together quite a large assemblage, many of whom were members of the profession. Both nines played well, but the Broadway boys excelled both in batting and fielding, as the subjoined one sided score proved:—

OLYMPIC THEATRE.	H. L.	R.	OLD BOWERY.	H. L.	R.
Sutton, p	0	6	Leonard, p	4	1
Saunders, r f	2	5	Frieligh, s s	2	2
Marlowe, 1st b	0	6	O'Brien, c	1	3
De Forrest, l f	5	2	Vanderwerken, 1st b	1	3
Kelly, 2d b	2	4	Fisher, 2d b	2	2
Vogel, s s	3	4	Marden, 3d b	2	1
Griffin, c f	1	5	Goodwin, c f	2	1
Daly, c	4	3	"Cash," l f	2	1
J. Quinlan, 3d b	1	5	Brown, r f	2	1
Total		40	Total		15

Umpire—James McCloskey. Scorers—R. D. Young and Wm. Sheehart.

GRAMERCY VS. ORIENTAL.

The return game between the above clubs was played on the Red House Grounds on the 8th inst., and proved a rather one-sided affair, as the appended score will show:—

GRAMERCY.	H. L.	R.	ORIENTAL.	H.L.	R.
Stearns, s s	2	3	Miller, c	2	2
Lupton, p	3	3	McMorrin, l f	2	0
French, l f	3	1	Barlow, 2d b	1	0
Armstrong, c	2	2	Lewis, r f	4	0
Bennett, c f	2	3	Bragdon, s s	3	1
Brown, r f	2	3	Handy, c f	2	0
Bass, 3d b	2	3	Young, 3d b	3	0
Silsby, 1st b	1	2	Keefe, p	2	1
Irving, 2d b	4	1	Perine, 1st b	2	1
Total		21	Total		5

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	
Gramercy	1	0	8	1	0	8	3	—21
Oriental	0	2	1	0	2	0	0	— 5

Fly catches—Gramercy, 10; Oriental, 7. Home runs—Bass, 1; Bragdon, 1; Keefe, 1. Umpire—S. Waterman. Scorers—Messrs. Fullgraff and Lawrence. Time of game—One hour and fifty-three minutes.

BALL PLAY IN LITTLE RHODY.

We subjoin the score of the return game between the Hope and Anchor Club, of Pawtucket, R. I., and the Zephyr, of Providence, played at Camp Burnside, near the former place, on the 4th inst.:

HOPE AND ANCHOR.	H.L.	R.	ZEPHYR.	H.L.	R.
Conway, p	1	10	Cummusky, p	2	5
Whipple, l f	2	8	Harvey, s s	2	5
Merrick, s s	2	10	Galvin, r f	2	3
McMahon, c	5	7	Headly, c f	1	5
Jencks, 3d b	2	6	West, 2d b	4	0
Petterplace, c f	3	6	Ennis, 1st b	5	1
Wilson, 2d b	5	6	Doyle, 3d b	0	6
McCawley, 1st b	1	9	Luther, l f	5	2
Elliott, r f	3	8	Whitney, c	3	2
Total		70	Total		29

Umpire—H. A. Ward. Home runs—Hope and Anchor, 4; Zephyr, 2. Flies caught—Hope and Anchor, 7; Zephyr, 11.

AVERAGES OF THE ACTIVE CLUB.

The Active Club of New York, during the season of 1867, only engaged in five first nine games. Of these they lost three and won two. They scored 128 runs in these games to 100 for their opponents, giving an average of 25 to a match and 3 over. Their largest score in a match was 41, and their lowest 9; the largest and smallest against them being 49 and 11 respectively. They defeated the Fulton of New York, and Alert of Elmira, once each, and were defeated by the Union, Excelsior and Champion once each. Three second nine games were played, two of which were lost. To the "muffins" of the club belong the credit of playing the most games, and winning the most. The muffs engaged in six games, five of which they won. In these games they scored 249 runs to 150 by their opponents, giving an average of 40 to a match and 9 over. The largest number of runs in a game was 67, and the smallest 22; their opponents' largest and smallest score being 41 and 7. The following are the averages of the first nine players:

	No. Games.	*Outs.*	*Average.*	*Runs.*	*Average.*	*Clean Score.*	*Blank Score.*
Page	3	6	2–0	13	4–1	0	0
Rogers	2	7	3–1	5	2–1	0	0
H. C. Kelly	5	16	3–1	15	3–0	0	0
Collins	4	10	2–2	15	3–3	1	1
Dupignac	5	16	3–1	13	2–3	0	1
Haines	3	7	2–1	7	2–1	0	0
T. F. Kelly	4	16	4–0	17	4–1	0	0
W. J. Kelly	5	12	2–0	17	3–2	0	1
Walker	4	11	2–3	9	2–1	0	0

THE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The meeting of delegates from the clubs of this State to form an association will be held in this city on Wednesday, Nov. 13th. We hope there will be a full attendance, as the subject of the formation of a State Association is a very important one, and one which the clubs of New York have too long neglected. In this connection we publish the following call, issued by the Secretary of the Association:—

TO THE BASE BALL CLUBS OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—You are hereby notified to send representatives to a convention of the delegates of the clubs of this State, to be held at Masonic Hall, No. 112 East 13th street, in this city, on the evening of Wednesday, 13th inst., at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of completing the organization of a State Base Ball Association.

The necessity which exists for such an association, and the advantages to be derived therefrom must be apparent to all, and it is to be hoped, therefore, that the clubs of this State—although apparently just awaking to the fact that the States East, South and West, from Maine to California, are vieing with each other in their efforts to establish solid associations—will feel that they should have a representative body second to none in the intellect of its members, strength of its numbers or completeness and stability of organization.

Each club receiving this circular should select two of its most competent members to represent it at the proposed convention, and should impress the same idea on the clubs in its neighborhood, whether members of the National Association or not.

It has been proposed that clubs now joining this State Association should pay as yearly dues ($5), and that those clubs which may join hereafter should pay an additional entrance fee of ($5). The yearly dues paid to the State Association will include, of course, the dues ($2) required by the National Association.

Clubs not wishing to send delegates, should forward to the secretary a written application, signed by the President and Secretary of the Club sending the application, setting forth the name of the club, date of organization, names of officers and delegates, number of members, days and places of playing.

All communications should be addressed to
M. J. KELLY, Secretary N. Y. S. A., New York City.

N. B.—The secretary will not be responsible for communications sent to any other address. Communications should be written on letter paper, with a margin of at least one inch and a half on the side of the sheet nearest the fold, so that they may be conveniently filed.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—The last base ball casualty occurred in Ottawa, Ill., recently. We understand Henry Goudolf, aged fourteen, while making a "home run," on the 26th ult., was struck by a ball in his groin, but under the excitement of the moment was unconscious of having been hurt. At tea, however, he felt some pain, and in the evening felt much pain and depression. On Sunday, the pain grew worse, and a physician was called who left a prescription. On the 28th ult., he took to his bed, the symptoms indicating an internal rupture. He lingered until the evening of the 4th inst., when, in spite of the utmost exertions of medical skill, he died.

JERSEYMEN AT THE BAT.—The prosperous town of Trenton, N. J., where the sturdy, liberty-loving yeomen bade defiance to British red-coats in the early days of the Revolution, was the scene of a spirited game of ball between the Eagle and Neptune clubs on the 5th inst., which the former captured by a tally of 43 to 32.

THE UNION BASE BALL CLUB, of Morrisania, N. Y., changed their headquarters last week to Carpenter's Hotel, having given up their rooms on the corner of Fourth street, we understand. The change was celebrated by a "feast of reason, and a blow of soul" over a feast of venison and the flowing bowl.

PRIDE OF THE SOUTH VS. BLUFF CITY.—These clubs played the first of a series of games at Memphis, Tenn., for the championship of the western section of the State, on the 30th ult., the former winning by a score of 44 to 39.

QUOITING.

SCOTTY vs. SMITH.

The third game between Alexander Tirnock, of New York, better known as "Scotty," and John Smith, of Paterson, N. J., for $500, took place on the grounds of the Normal Quoit Club, Broadway and Astor place, on Friday, Nov. 8th. The attendance was quite numerous, a large delegation of well known quoiters and admirers of the manly sport being present. The terms of the match called for 18 yards distance, 61 chalks up, and stiff sticking clay ends; clay to be removed, and measured from iron to iron, for $250 a side. The veteran Dunning acted as marker for Smith, and Crittenden performed the same office for Scotty. James McLaren, of Newark, was chosen referee. Two o'clock was named as the hour for commencing the game, but fully an hour was spent in chin music, and it was after three when the first quoit was pitched. Scotty's backer, Sam Currie, objected to the match being pitched on the "ends" that are generally used in all important matches, giving as a reason that Smith was more used to that part of the ground. Smith would not give up his right to pitch where he liked, and finally Scotty's backer gave in. Smith won the toss, and started off with a slight lead, and, with the exception of once on the fifth end, held his vantage to the forty-fourth end. Scotty did not appear to good advantage previous to this point, but he steadily improved as he became accustomed to the grounds. After he once collared his opponent he steadily increased his lead to the finish, and won the match and money by nine shots. It was nearly 6 o'clock when the game was finished, and during the last half hour the only light the players had was that given by the moon. Considerable money was invested by Smith's friends at the odds of two to one, which was quickly taken up by the partisans of Scotty. It is more than likely that a match will be arranged between McLaren and Scotty—if not, Smith will try his hand again with Scotty. The following is a summary:—

	SMITH.		SCOTTY.			SMITH.		SCOTTY.			SMITH.		SCOTTY	
Ends.	Shots.	Total.	Shots.	Total.	Ends.	Shots.	Total.	Shots.	Total.	Ends.	Shots.	Total.	Shots.	Total.
1	1	1	0	0	33	0	22	1	17	64	2	33	0	41
2	1	2	0	0	34	0	22	1	18	65	1	34	0	41
3	0	2	2	2	35	0	22	1	19	66	1	35	0	41
4	0	2	1	3	36	0	22	2	21	67	0	35	2	43
5	1	3	0	3	37	1	23	0	21	68	0	35	1	44
6	2	5	0	3	38	0	23	2	23	69	1	36	0	44
7	0	5	1	4	39	1	24	0	23	70	0	36	2	46
8	2	7	0	4	40	0	24	2	25	71	0	36	1	47
9	1	8	0	4	41	0	24	1	26	72	2	38	0	47
10	1	9	0	4	42	1	25	0	26	73	0	38	2	49
11	0	9	2	6	43	1	26	0	26	74	1	39	0	49
12	1	10	0	6	44	0	26	1	27	75	0	39	1	50
13	0	10	2	8	45	0	26	1	28	76	2	41	0	50
14	0	10	1	9	46	0	26	1	29	77	2	43	0	50
15	0	10	1	10	47	*0	26	*0	29	78	2	45	0	50
16	2	12	0	10	48	1	27	0	29	79	0	45	2	52
17	1	13	0	10	49	0	27	1	30	80	1	46	0	52
18	2	15	0	10	50	0	27	1	31	81	1	47	0	52
19	0	15	1	11	51	0	27	1	32	82	0	47	1	53
20	0	15	1	12	52	1	28	0	32	83	1	48	0	53
21	0	15	1	13	53	0	28	2	34	84	0	48	1	54
22	1	16	0	13	54	0	28	1	35	85	0	48	1	55
23	1	17	0	13	55	0	28	1	36	86	1	49	0	55
24	0	17	1	14	56	0	28	2	38	87	0	49	1	56
25	1	18	0	14	57	*0	28	0	38	88	1	50	0	56
26	*0	18	*0	14	58	0	28	1	39	89	0	50	1	57
27	1	19	0	14	59	1	29	0	39	90	0	50	1	58
28	0	19	1	15	60	1	30	0	39	91	2	51	0	58
29	1	20	0	15	61	0	30	1	40	92	0	51	1	59
30	1	21	0	15	62	0	30	0	41	93	1	52	0	59
31	0	21	1	16	63	1	31	0	41	94	0	52	2	61
32	1	22	0	16										

* Dead ends.

QUOIT MATCH FOR £60.—On October 25th, the first two quoit matches for £60 was played at Mr. Maguham's Ground, Fell Side, Eng., between R. McClymont, of Newcastle, and J. Cruddas, of Pity Me, Durham. The distance for this contest was 14 yards, and the conditions were 6lb quoits and 61 shots up. Both men are noted players, but of the two, the representative of Newcastle was made the favorite at 5 to 4. After the first dozen shots, however, these odds rose in his favor. McClymont obtained the first five shots, when the lead was taken by Cruddas, who made the game level. The non-favorite then clapped on a ringer, but this was topped by McClymont. Cruddas missed the next shot, and the Newcastle man again encircled the hob with his second quoit. McClymont then went on playing with remarkable care, and ultimately proved the winner when Cruddas had reached 27 shots.

A "BEN." FOR DUNNING.—A grand quoiting tournament is announced to take place at the Light House, Downing street, and Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, on the 14th inst., for the benefit of the veteran George Dunning, of the Normal Grounds. Let the friends of the accused muster in force on the occasion.

MATCH FOR A CENTURY.—Carl's Park, Morrisania, was the fixture for an interesting game played on the afternoon of the 2d inst., between Jas. Searle and R. Nolan for $50 a side. Searle won by a score of 61 to 51.

LYMAN VS. MCQUADE.—On the afternoon of the 6th inst., a match for a small stake was played between the above named casters, resulting in the victory of Mac by a count of 63 to 56.

AQUATICS.

Race Boats and Spoon Oars, Shells, Sailing, Club and Fishing Boats of all descriptions, made to order and on hand. Also, Metallic Life Boats on hand and made to order, at the old Boat Shop foot of One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Harlem River, and No. 368 South street. 50 Boats on hand.
12-tf STEPHEN ROBERTS.

Nautilus Branch, No. 14 Ann street (formerly No. 1 Barclay st.), two doors from the New Herald Building.
12-tf THOMAS C. BURNS, Proprietor.

VESPER ROWING ASSOCIATION.—An interesting race, in single scull working boats, seventeen feet, gotten up under the auspices of the Vesper Rowing Association, of Yonkers, N. Y., eventuated on the Hudson river, opposite said village, on the 7th inst. The course was two miles in length and the entries as follows:—Fairy, pulled by Thos. C. Fearon, purple; Vesper, pulled by George C. Watt, blue; Omega, pulled by R. C. Elliott, white, and the Alpha, pulled by Wm. Hall, red. Elliott, Watt and Hall got off evenly, and a minute and three-quarters later, according to agreement, Fearon shot away from the starting point. Elliott quickly showed in the lead, followed by Hall and Watt, in which order they turned the mile stake-boat two and three lengths, respectively, separating them, with Fearon rapidly closing up. Shortly after rounding Fearon collared and passed Hall and Watt, and made play for the lead, when a nip and tuck race ensued between him and Elliott. Both pulled all they knew how, the boats remaining about even for some distance, but a quarter of a mile from home the Fairy took the lead and eventually won by five seconds only, in 19:55. The prizes were, first, a gold watch; second, set of silver napkin rings; third, gold pen and pencil. Chas. A. Peverelley was referee, while Benj. F. Brady and David Banks, jr., officiated as judges.

SPORT ON THANKSGIVING DAY.—In order to get up a suitable appetite for the discussion of the Thanksgiving turkey and fixins, the Gulick, Atalanta and Columbia clubs intend rowing a number of races on the day appointed by A. J. for the offering up of thanks by the Universal Yankee Nation. The Atalantas and Columbias will, we understand, bring theirs off on the Elysian Fields course, while the Gulick lads will feather their spoons at Pleasant Valley.

TWO MILER ON THE EAST RIVER.—Dave Grogan and Hen Mills were opponents in a two mile race which came off on the East river on the 7th inst., said to be for $50 a side. Grogan carried off the ducats. The time given was 16:50 and 16:56.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WESTON'S GREAT WALKING FEAT FROM PORTLAND, ME., TO CHICAGO, ILLS., FOR A WAGER OF $10,000.

A SECOND 100 MILES FAILURE.

487½ MILES OF THE JOURNEY OVER—SCENES ON THE ROAD.

Since the commencement of the extraordinary undertaking of walking from Portland, Me., to the metropolis of the West, a distance of 1,226 miles, by Edward Payne Weston, the affair, which hitherto was regarded with incredulity, has excited universal interest throughout the country. His progress is everywhere watched with more than usual curiosity. The accounts of his progress are read with avidity by everybody, who naturally admire the qualities he displays, and hope with him for success to crown his efforts. Along the route of his journey the excitement is reported as extraordinary, and in comparison with the ovations tendered Weston, those accorded to military and civic functionaries, who occasionally make a tour of the States, pale into insignificance. Below we continue our account of the march from the time of Weston's arrival and halt at Plainfield on the 2d inst.

He remained in Plainfield, Ct., over Sunday, where he attended church, and it is to be feared distracted the attention of the audience from the sermon to a considerable extent, being decidedly the "observed of all observers." Having sufficiently recovered from the injury sustained at Pawtucket, he, at about 1.20 A. M., of the 4th, took the road once more. The rain, which had been threatening for some time, commenced to fall in torrents shortly after the start was made, when he donned his rubber coat and ploughed along perseveringly through mud and water until he reached Willimantic, about 6.10 in the morning, having accomplished eighteen miles in a little over four hours and a half, over a horrible road. Here a halt was made for about three hours to allow of rest and refreshment. The road was again taken at 9.30, Weston being followed for some distance by the rising generation of the village, as likewise a number of larger growth in carriages and on horseback; midway between Willimantic and Andover, the party came across a poor family, consisting of a one-armed man, his wife and two small children. The woman was cooking something in a little pot, and on a rag spread on the ground was a few cold potatoes; this was the substance of their dinner. Weston noticed them, and with true generosity stepped to the carriage, and taking a large package of sandwiches put up for his own use, handed them to the woman, accompanying the gift with a small donation of money. For this act of charity he received the heartfelt blessings of those whom he had assisted, and if their prayers are answered, his success is assured. Weston arrived at Andover, nine miles, in just two hours. There being no large towns to pass through, he walked on uninterruptedly until East Hartford was reached shortly before 4 o'clock, P. M. Here a large crowd had gathered, who received the pedestrian hero with cheers, and accompanied him into the city proper. Through Morgan, Main and Asylum streets to the Allyne House, he was followed by an immense crowd, many of them on a trot, and manifesting their enthusiasm by frequent cheering. Arrived at the Allyne, Weston at once proceeded to his room, previously prepared for his occupancy, where he laid down and ordered some light refreshment. A number of prominent citizens sent up their cards, but Weston declined to admit any one except one of Harper's artists, who had proceeded to Hartford for the purpose of sketching him. After partaking of tea, the hero of the great journey made his appearance in the drawing room, where he was besieged by as many admirers desirous of a shake as though he was military high-cockalorum. Here a pleasant incident occurred in the shape of the presentation of a handsome Malacca cane, which Weston had bet with a Mr. Whittlesy that he would reach Hartford on the evening of the 2d inst. Although Weston failed to win the wager, Mr. Whittlesy, in consideration of the accident at Pawtucket, desired to present the cane as a memento of the journey, and a token of esteem and friendship. It was presented in a neat speech by Mr. Dunn, of Hartford, appropriately responded to by Weston. During the evening he received a visit from a number of gentlemen of the press and others, with whom he conversed cheerfully, seeming as little fatigued as though he had just returned from an ordinary walk, and expressing the utmost confidence in his ability to accomplish the task. He retired at an early hour.

At 5 o'clock, P. M., on the 5th inst., he started from Hartford for a second attempt to traverse one hundred miles in twenty-four hours, the first having been brought to an abrupt termination by the unfortunate occurrence at Pawtucket. Another large crowd gathered to see him off and wish him luck, accompanying him on foot and in carriages for a considerable distance on the Albany turnpike. The police were called into requisition to clear a passage through the dense mass congregated about the Allyn House, so great was the anxiety to obtain even a momentary glimpse of the lithe-built hero. The weather was cold and extremely unpleasant, and after a tramp of fifty-eight miles in the dark, over rough, frozen road, Lees, Conn., was reached at 7.45 A. M., on the 6th inst., when Weston was compelled to give up, for the second time his effort to make one hundred miles in a day, owing to the spraining of an ankle. Remained at Lees until 5 o'clock, P. M., when he took up the line of march again, passing through West Stockbridge and arriving at Chatham at midnight. A correspondent of a cotemporary at the Hub speaks thus of the journey from Salem to Lynn, Mass.

"Mr. Weston's time table would have him arrive in Salem on Wednesday evening. Owing to the rainy weather and an accident to his foot, he only reached Ipswich Wednesday morning. He was expected in Salem during the morning, and every one was watching from an early hour. The whole turnpike was alive with carriages and crowds of people on foot, who manifested the most intense interest. All the horses were in requisition, and the business men made a holiday. What was there to see? A young man of modest manners, of athletic, lithe and graceful movement, clad in a close fitting jacket and knee breeches of dark blue cloth, red leggings, a ruffled shirt, shoes laced high up about the ankles, and wearing a broad-brimmed white silk hat, walking at the rate of 120 paces per minute, steady and inexorably, like a machine of steel! I walked at his side some hundreds of yards. I, too, have been tried in exploring expeditions, and have even ascended to the height of more than three vertical miles above the level of the sea over the eternal snow and ice. But to think of fifty miles daily of this walking! It is only a horrible nightmare! The human organization will not endure such a trial. These 120 long steps per minute are already tiresome. But the mysterious figure at my side moves rapidly, steadily, silently forward. Two or three men follow him on foot, a coach containing the witnesses or judges, and a crowd of carriages with spectators. Not a word is spoken, and the only sounds are from the tramping in the muddy road. Here is serious work. Perhaps he may perform what he has determined to do, and his faith may accomplish what the Scriptures have told an unbelieving world is within its power. These brutes of horses which draw his witnesses have to be changed daily—on the terrible day of one hundred miles they must be changed twice—but *their* strength is only of the earth."

The start was made from Chatham, Mass., at 7 o'clock A. M., on the 7th inst., a large number of men, women and children following, as usual. The walls of modern Troy loomed in sight shortly after 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the same day, being met by another enthusiastic assemblage, who accompanied him to the hotel. At 5 P. M., Weston struck out for glory and Schenectady, arriving there at 10 o'clock same night, when another ovation was tendered him, and had he submitted to all the hand-shaking offered by admirers of his pluck, abilities and endurance, his dexter fin would have been in a lamentable condition. John Grindell had attended upon Weston from the start until the present time, but here the injuries sustained at Pawtucket, which had troubled him greatly ever since, became so painful that he was compelled to leave his charge, much to the regret of Weston, who was fully alive to the benefit derived from the valuable services of the veteran ten mile champion. Mr. Goodwin has sent on another man to take John's place, but who it is we have not been able to learn. At half past seven o'clock on the morning of the 8th inst. Weston took his departure from Schenectady, dined at Amsterdam, and left there shortly past noon, and arrived at Utica at 2:45 on the afternoon of the 9th inst. He has yet three trials in which to accomplish the arduous task of walking 100 miles, and will make his next attempt from Buffalo. At last accounts he was in excellent health and spirits, although his ankles were somewhat sore. His chances of making one hundred miles on time are now much poorer than at first, and it is not probable that he will succeed in accomplishing it. Weston's heart and soul is evidently wrapt up in the undertaking, and he is still full of hope and confidence. His energy and perseverance deserve success, and we trust his anticipations may meet with realization. We shall keep our readers posted as the journey progresses.

QUARTER OF A MILE HANDICAP.—The handicap for the championship, at the fore-named distance, the silver cup and a sweepstakes of £30, took place at the Aston Cross Grounds, Birmingham, Eng., on Oct. 28th. The cup was originally put up for competition on handicap terms, in September, when J. Green, of Birmingham, 42 yards start, "pulled it off;" he at once relinquished his claim, however, the conditions stipulating that the winner should hold the same against all comers for a year, and accept all challenges from *bona fide* acceptors in the original handicap, hence the present match, in which each man staked £10, the competitors being J. Burton, Birmingham, 48 yards start; C. Mills, Aston, 17; and G. Roome, Manchester, 14. They showed at 4.30 P. M., each having undergone a careful preparation, Burton esquired by Ben Garrington and T. Wareing, of Wednesbury; Mills, by George Hartshorne, his trainer, and the Manchester representative by Binns, of Harding. Speculation commenced in earnest at evens on Roome, 5 to 4 against Mills, and 2 to 1 against Burton. They got away, by report of pistol, to an even start, Burton, 48 yards start, never being approached and winning by twenty yards before G. Roome, 14 yards, who was some ten yards in advance of Mills, 17 yards.

COLEMAN AND SHEFFIELD'S FOUR MILE MATCH.—The third deposit of $25 a side, making $75 a side in all, was posted in our hands all in good time on the 11th inst., Coleman dropping in alone, and Sheffield being accompanied by his backer, Mr. Bunn, of Cedar street. This leaves but one more instalment of $25 a side, which has to be planked on Saturday next, 16th inst. The race takes place at Finlay's Half Mile Track, Seventy-second street and Bloomingdale Road, on Monday, 18th inst., the men to be at the scratch at 3 o'clock, P. M. Both men have been working hard to get themselves in proper condition, Sheffield taking his breathings at George King's, opposite the Union Course, L. I., and Coleman at the Robin Hood and Little John, Newark, N. J. The men are pretty evenly matched, and as they are evidently dead in earnest, a good contest may be looked for, and the admirers of this species of sport should turn out in force to see it.

COLEMAN TALKS BACK TO ROBINSON.—The veteran walker Coleman, now matched to walk four miles with Sheffield, don't fancy the tone of Robinson's communications, and to show that he is ready at all times to uphold his name and fame, makes the following proposition:—

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir*: According to Robinson's challenges, any one would think I had taken a back seat. I will walk Robinson 1 mile and pick up 50 stones, one yard apart, at one start, for $100 or $200 a side, and walk in two weeks after I walk Sheffield. A match can be made any night this week at J. Draper's, Robin Hood and Little John, 14 Ferry street, Newark, N. J., the CLIPPER to be stakeholder. Yours respectfully, J. COLEMAN.

HEAVY WEIGHT PEDESTRIANS.—Not a little sport was afforded to the guests at the Unionville Hotel, Philadelphia, and the denizens of the neighborhood, on the 2d inst., by a pedal contest between James Burke, of that model village, and a Germantown boniface named Thomas Kingsley, both men weighing over two hundred pounds. The distance run was one hundred yards, and the stake at issue twelve suppers and a bet of $25. Burke, who has turned 54, won by about two yards. Elated with his success, he is desirous of getting on a match with Jim Matley, of the Quaker City, to run 100 yards, for from $100 to $250 a side. If Jeemes is willing, let him call at the Unionville Hotel any night next week, between the hours of 8 and 10 o'clock.

WESTON VS. SCOTT.—The subjoined communication, from one of E. P. Weston's backers in his present undertaking, was caused by the publication in the Boston *Herald* of a statement to the effect that T. A. Scott was prepared to make a match with Weston to walk same distance. Read it:—

NORWICH, CT., Nov. 7, 1867.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—I, the undersigned, will make a match to walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., for $10,000 a side, and if Mr. Scott means business let him send a forfeit to your office and I will cover it immediately and draw up articles.
Respectfully, GEORGE BUSBEE.

FOOT RACE IN CANADA.—A three-miler, said to be for $1,000, took place at the Aurelia Grounds, C. W., between DeKelso, Champion of Canada, and John Rowan, of Albany, N. Y., on the 8th inst. DeKelso took the first mile in 4:24 to Rowan's 4:28. The latter passed him on the third half, DeKelso slackening up, and completed the second mile in 4:30, three seconds ahead of his opponent. It was a close thing during the last mile, but the American representative finally crossed the score a winner by half a dozen yards in 4:32.

TWO SHEFFIELD PUGS named respectively J. O'Neale and W. Stanton, alias the Brick Lad, were to have fought at catch weight for £10 on Oct. 28th, at Laughton-en le Morthen, Eng., but owing to bad management and the interference of the police, a postponement was agreed upon for another day in the same week.

JOHN GRINDELL HOME AGAIN.—The ex-champion ped, who accompanied Weston from Portland, Me., to Schenectady, N. Y., left the party on the 7th inst., owing to the accident to his ankle at Pawtucket, referred to in our last. When John left Weston, the latter was in the best of health and spirits, and full of confidence as to accomplishing his great task.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH.—Nick Melden and an Unknown put their powers to the test, on the Bloomingdale Road, Nov. 7th, in a one hundred yards race, for a good stake. The Unknown took the lead after going about forty yards, and won in 10⅛ seconds.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS' SPIN.—Dick Waters and Jim Mahoney ran 100 yards for a small stake, at Hudson, N. Y., on the 3d inst. The race was close and exciting, Waters crossing the line first in eleven seconds.

THE RING.

☞ We have letters for Patsey Sheppard, 2; John Goulding, 65 cents due; Marcelius Baker.

THE KELLY AND PARKINSON FIGHT—STATEMENTS AND COUNTER-STATEMENTS.

The excitement and wrangling occasioned by the unfortunate and disgraceful termination of the hurrah fight between Kelly and Parkinson has not subsided in the least, but rather been increased by the decision of the referee, which appeared in our last issue, and which, according to the Kelly faction, was in direct opposition to that which they assert he gave at the ring side. We are in receipt of letters from various parties on the subject, making confusion worse confounded, but space will not admit of our giving any but the following from Parkinson himself.

POTTSVILLE, PENN., November 8th, 1867.

ED. CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir.*—In the last edition of your valuable paper, I notice a paragraph purporting to come from Washington R. Gross, Thomas Doorley and Nicholas Fox, stating that I admitted in Mr. Fox's house that "I lost the fight, but that I could lick three Kellys in one day." The first part I emphatically deny, but the probability is that the licking "three Kelly's in one day" I might have said, as I feel confident I could do it. I cannot say that Mr. Gross has any interest in the fight, but several gentlemen in this town tell me he repudiates the fact entirely. Mr. Doorley and Mr. Fox I can positively say are deeply interested in the matter in a pecuniary point of view. I can assure you, Mr. Queen, they are trying to do me out of this fight, as they did in the first, scheming in every possible way to cheat me out of the money which I have only won in a fair, straightforward manner. I am sir, respectfully yours,
WM. PARKINSON.

In addition to the above, we have before us an affidavit from Oyster Jack and a letter from Mike Carr on the Kelly side of the house, the latter asserting that he, Carr, did not step inside the ropes until the decision had been twice given in his presence. To offset these we have letters from Marcus L. Behm and Frank Goodhart, of Reading, Pa., uninterested spectators, all of which make the matter still more perplexing, and it would require a man of greater perception and discrimination than a Philadelphia lawyer to decide where the blame actually rests or bring order out of chaos in the premises. The matter wears a very curious aspect, to say the least, and it is rather difficult to tell who will eventually receive the money, although the referee informs us that his decision, as given in the CLIPPER, is final.

DAVIS ACCEPTS GALLAGHER'S CHALLENGE.

PROSPECT OF ANOTHER MATCH.

It seems that Bill Davis has reconsidered the resolution expressed to us to retire from the magic circle forever, in favor of his late antagonist, Charley Gallagher, as will be seen by the subjoined answer to the latter's appeal for a second trial, which it is hoped may prove more satisfactory than their last meeting.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—*Sir.*—In looking over a late issue of your paper I notice a card from Gallagher to me. What his idea may be in regard to newspaper notoriety I don't pretend to know, nor do I care, but it seems to me, if Gallagher meant the business he makes so much braggadocia about, he could have told me personally what he desired, without resorting to a newspaper controversy, as he has seen me several times quite recently. I was in hopes that there would never again be any necessity for my entering the ring; but Mr. Gallagher's offer to fight me two to one is so generous and tempting, that it would require a man of greater nerve than I can command to withstand the alluring pleasure of fingering his money. I don't pretend there will be the slightest honor in defeating him again—as the sagacious reporter of the *Herald* styles him—the "poor Boy Novice." Novice or not, if there are no "accidents" in our next match, I promise him that he will be perfectly satisfied of the game of the manly art. As he leaves it to me to name the place of meeting, to settle on the time and the amount of money to be fought for, I will be happy to see him at Tom Andrews' saloon, No. 106 Seneca street, on Saturday evening, Nov. 9th, from eight o'clock until nine, and I hope matters can be arranged satisfactorily.
Yours truly, WM. M. DAVIS.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 8, 1867.

MINOR MILLS.—Bob Cummings and Bill Barton, a couple of Jersey City coves anxious for milling glory, indulged their combative proclivities for a third time near Port Jervis, N. J., on the 2d inst. about the time the roosters were uttering their salutations to the morn. Barton stands 5ft. 8in., weighs 116lbs., and was waited upon by Billy Marney and Jim Fay. Cummings is an inch and a half taller, four pounds heavier, and had for esquires Bill Loader and Jack Moran. They "fout and fit" with the spirit of old Castilian soldiers until thirty-eight rounds had been chalked down in one hour and thirty nine minutes, when Cummings couldn't come to Limerick, and the sponge was elevated in Barton's favor. Both men were severely punished. The stake at issue is said to have been five hundred chucks......A brace of roystering blades hailing from Beecherville and named Jim Tyler and Dan Mooney, had a passage-at-arms on the banks of Newark Bay on the morning of the 3d inst., arising out of a fracas which occurred in a beer saloon a few nights prior, wherein some of Mooney's chums were imposed upon and pretty severely handled. Tyler got enough after battling fourteen slogging rounds in something less than an hour. One hundred dollars a side is said to have been dependent on the result......Pete Morrison and Jim Stanley, Fourth Ward rounders, put up their dukes in a ring pitched near Forest Grove, Uniontown, N. J., about daybreak on the 8th inst., when Pete succeeded in establishing his claims to superiority in science and endurance after fighting twenty-three minutes, during which time eleven rounds were pulled through......A select party gathered at a secluded spot at the Palisades ere dawn of day on the 8th inst. to see Jack Levy and Bill Hatley paste each other for glory, satisfaction and a small amount of the filthy. They worried through twenty-nine rounds in nearly two hours, when Levy grasped Hatley by the leg, for which the battle was decided against him. This decision was the signal for a pitched battle, in which missiles of all kinds played an important part......Shady Hollow, on the Hackensack road, was turned into a "dark and bloody ground" on the morning of the 10th inst., when Charley Price and Jim Watson, of Jersey City, accompanied by a few friends, adjourned thither to settle a controversy in regard to their pugilistic abilities. Forty-three rounds were fought in the midst of a drenching rain, and when the time was called for the forty-fourth Price was deaf to the call, and after waiting beyond the time, Chris. Steadly, the referee, decided in Watson's favor, which originated a miniature Donnybrook Fair, wherein shillelahs and shtones were freely used. The fight lasted one hour and fifty minutes.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY IN THE FOURTH WARD.—Daniel Friel, formerly in partnership with John Roche in the oyster business, in Fulton market, was shot dead at the corner of Pearl and Frankfort streets, on the afternoon of the 5th inst., election day. The difficulty grew out of a political quarrel, and on the Coroner's inquest the jury brought in a verdict that the deceased came to his death at the hands of Jeremiah Hardigan, and found Patrick Hayes and James McCabe aiders and abettors to the disturbance which led to his death. The funeral of the murdered man took place on the afternoon of the 7th inst. from his late residence, No. 11 Madison street. The remains, which were interred in Greenwood Cemetery, were followed to the grave by a large number of mourners, and also by a company of the old Continental Guard. This is the second fatal shooting case in that ward about political matters within the past two years or so. Friel was a member of the Fourth Ward Tammany General Committee, and held, at one time, a position in the Street Inspector's Department. He was very much liked in the Fourth Ward, where he resided. He was a press-feeder by trade, and had been married only three months.

ANOTHER HUNDRED A SIDE BETWEEN COLLYER AND KELLY.—Within an hour of each other the sixth hundred on behalf of these young gladiators was in our possession on the 9th inst., and duly transferred to its final custodian. Kelly is rapidly getting into proper form under the attentive, faithful and experienced trainer and second, James Cusick. He was down to 129lbs. last week, and felt in fine health and spirits. It must not be forgotten by the Brooklyn boys that Kelly makes an appeal to them on Tuesday night, the 12th inst., in the shape of a sparring exhibition. Collyer, as yet, has had no benefit that we are aware of, but is "all attention" to the job he has in hand. The seventh and last deposit but one must be up on Saturday, the 16th inst, and the final on Saturday, Nov. 23d, by 4 P. M., when $300 a side has to be forthcoming.

THE $2,000 MATCH BETWEEN BUSSEY AND DUFFEY.—An immense amount of interest just now is culminated in the West relative to the forthcoming match between Fred. Bussey, a promising young fellow belonging to Chicago, and Andy Duffey, an experienced boxer whose record is not unfamiliar to our readers throughout the country at large. They are to fight on the 20th inst., for $1,000 a side, and previous to the battle Bussey is to be tendered a complimentary in Chicago on the 16th inst., when Joe Coburn, now negotiating for a match with McCoole for $10,000, will appear and spar for him. We haven't heard yet whether Duffey comes in for similar favors or not.

BILLY KELLY'S SOUTH BROOKLYN BENEFIT.—As mentioned in our last, Billy Kelly is to be tendered a complimentary at Golden's Warren Hall, 85 Warren st., South Brooklyn, this evening, Tuesday, the 12th inst., when, as this will be his last appearance in this section before the battle, there will be some desire by the Brooklyn folks to see how he looks, and canvass his chances against Sam Collyer. Kelly and Mike Noonan give the wind up, and it is 50 cents to all parts of the house.

THE COBURN-McCOOLE MATCH.

ARTICLES SUBMITTED TO McCOOLE.

As expected, Coburn very sensibly declines to undergo the unnecessary expense of taking a jaunt to Cincinnati, simply for the purpose of drawing up articles of agreement in the proposed match with the Missouri giant, but sent on the necessary papers, already signed, to a prominent sporting man of the Mound City, who was instructed to present them to McCoole for his consideration and signature, if suitable. This is a much better plan than journeying all the way to Porkopolis, and we don't see any reason why matters can't be arranged just as satisfactorily and speedily as by a personal meeting of the principals, if both men are as anxious for the encounter as they profess to be. The delay in the arrangement of preliminaries has caused a lull in the excitement which the match at first gave rise to, but as soon as the announcement is made that articles have been signed, sealed and delivered, it will increase ten fold, as many are skeptical of the affair ever being brought to a focus. We hope to be able to announce in our next issue that McCoole has attached his signature to the articles, the terms of which appear to be fair and square, and we don't think Mac will have any fault to find with them. Until next week, therefore, we drop the subject.

PROPOSED TESTIMONIAL TO OLD BILL TOVEE.—Ever since the old man accomplished his extraordinary task of running seven miles within the hour, he has been buttonholed by a host of his friends, who have expressed a desire to see a testimonial gotten up in commemoration of possessing the moral courage of going through so difficult a feat; also in testimony for his unceasing labors at all times for the sporting fraternity. As he is willing to assist on all occasions, it is but a just return for the old man's faithful duties. The proposed testimonial will take place in the course of a week or two at 601 Broadway. Due notice will be given in our next.

GOING BACK TO OLD ENGLAND.—Peter Morris, the British Feather Weight Champion, who has made friends by the hundreds everywhere he has been, expects to leave New York for Liverpool on Saturday, the 16th inst. He does so because he has no desire to fight here, although open for a battle with any one of his weight for as much as £500. Hereafter what contests Peter becomes engaged in on the other side will be as interesting to the sporting element of this country as in that of the old. Morris will have the good wishes of all with whom he ever came in contact, whether pugilistically inclined or otherwise.

HICKEN VS. MCAULIFFE.—A deposit of $25 a side was put up one day last week for a match between Abe Hicken and Teddy McAuliffe, Jem Colbert backing the former to the tune of $1,000 to $700, Butt Riley representing the up-town lad. The fight, if it comes to that, is to take place one hundred miles from New York, and the weight mentioned is 127 lbs. A meeting is to be held at Jim Wall's, 390 Eighth avenue, on Saturday evening, 16th inst., to draw up articles, and if a satisfactory understanding is had, increase the deposits to $100 a side.

JOE COBURN OFF FOR CHICAGO.—Arrangements have been made by a prominent sporting man on Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill., for Joe Coburn to go out there expressly to appear and set-to at the complimentary benefit to be tendered to Fred. Bussey, in that city on Saturday evening, the 16th inst. This will make that an extraordinary attraction, and, as Coburn has never been in that section, everybody will be anxious to see the unconquered champion.

CON OREM DEFEATED BY JIM DWYER.—By a brief telegram we are informed that the fight for $500 a side between the irrepressible John Condle and Jimmy Dwyer took place at Helena, M. T., on Oct. 26th, when, after fighting forty rounds, occupying an hour, darkness put a stop to the sport. Dwyer was on hand according to appointment next day, but Con failed to show up, and the referee gave the fight to Dwyer.

DAVIS VS. GALLAGHER.—Relative to the card from C. C. Gallagher, published in our last, Wm. M. Davis writes that at present he is busily engaged superintending his gymnasium, but will give Mr. Gallagher an answer in due season.

JOHNNY HICKEY, "Champion of Feather Weights," as he is styled on the bills, was up for a benefit at the Varieties, Toledo, Ohio, on the 9th inst.

THE TURF.

JOHN STEWART'S MATCH AGAINST TIME.

TWENTY MILES IN 58:05¾.

The afternoon of the 8th inst witnessed a very large influx of the turf *cognoscenti* to the grounds of the Riverside Park, Boston, Mass., to witness the brown gelding, John Stewart, attempt the feat of trotting twenty-one miles inside an hour, his owner wagering $1,500 to $500 that he could accomplish the same. Barring the prevalence of a chilly east wind the day was pleasant and the track in good condition. John Murphy held the ribbons over Stewart, who went in harness. The five miles were done in 14:09¾, the ten miles in 28:39, the fifteen in 43:21¾, the twenty in 58:05¾, and twenty and a half in 59:31¼, when he was withdrawn. Thus, although he failed to accomplish his undertaking, he made the quickest twenty miles on record, eclipsing Captain McGowan's hitherto unequalled performance over the same course by nineteen and one-quarter seconds. The horse broke four times, but was quickly brought down to a square trot again, and upon examination at the finish the veterinary surgeons pronounced him uninjured by the extraordinary effort. Much credit is due his driver for the judgment displayed in handling him, and, although his owner lost his wager, he has the consolation of knowing that he possesses, as far as known, the fastest twenty-miler on the turf. We append a summary:

No. Miles.	*First Half.*	*Second Half.*	*Mile.*	*Aggregate.*
1	1:23¾	1:23¼	2:47	
2	1:24	1:28	2:52	5:39
3	1:24	1:25¼	2:49¼	8:28¼
4	1:25	1:24½	2:49½	11:17¾
5	1:25½	1:26½	2:52	14:09¾
6	1:26½	1:26	2:52½	17:02¼
7	1:25	1:27	2:52	19:54¼
8	1:29	1:26¾	2:55¾	22:50
9	1:26	1:27½	2:53½	25:43½
10	1:27½	1:28	2:55½	28:39
11	1:27	1:29	2:56	31:35
12	1:25	1:23¾	[illegible]	34:32¾
13	1:25½	1:28	2:53½	37:25¾
14	1:29	1:31	3:00	40:25¾
15	1:27½	1:28½	2:56	43:21¾
16	1:29¼	1:27¼	2:56½	46:18¼
17	1:27½	1:28	2:55½	49:13¾
18	1:29	1:30	2:59	52:12¾
19	1:29	1:29½	2:58½	55:11¼
20	1:26	1:28½	2:54½	58:05¾
21	1:25½	—	—	59:31¼

AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The season of this club was brought to a close on the 9th inst., at Jerome Park, Westchester Co., N. Y., by three events of no very great importance, which were witnessed by not a few of well dressed and fashionable "exclusives." The results are told in the appended summaries:—

SATURDAY, NOV. 9.—*First Race.*—Sweepstakes of $25 each, p.p., for all horses regularly backed during the last six months, to be ridden by members of the club. Three quarters of a mile. Horses to carry 150lbs.

J. F. Purdy entered ch g Rocks, aged, 147lb, Mr. R. O. Livingston.......... 1
D. M. Armstrong entered br g Freelance, 3 yrs old, by imp. Balrownie, dam Zulisha, by Willis, 147lb, owner.......... 2
Harry Slaughter entered br h Fairfax, aged, 150lb, owner.... 3
P. A. Hargous entered g g Cricket, aged, 163lb, Mr. Hargous. 4
W. R. Travers entered ch m Lily, aged, 147lb, Mr. Lounsbery 5
C. B. Stoughton entered b m Ada, aged, 151lb, owner........ 6
Time, 1:26¼.

Second Race—Match, $2,000; mile heats.
Mr. W. Constable named g. c. Raquette, by imported Eclipse, dam Fidelity, by Glencoe, 90 lbs.......... 1
Leonard W. Jerome named b. f. Redwing, by Balrownie, dam Cyclone, by Vandal, 87 pounds.......... 2
Time, 1:48¼.

Third Race—Match, one mile and a quarter, entries to be made at the post; horses to be named by Leonard W. Jerome and John F. Purdy. Gentlemen riders.
John F. Purdy named ch. g. Rocks, pedigree unknown, 141¼ lbs., C. Livingston.......... 1
Leonard W. Jerome named ch. f. Enchantress, by Lexington, dam Ellen Bateman, by Glencoe, 161 lbs., Mr. Field.. 2
Time, 2:23¾.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

GEOVANNI MAZZERI.

This lady is one of the *danseuses* engaged in the "Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden. She was born Jan. 27th, 1844, in the city of Milan, Italy, and at eight years of age entered the dancing school of La Scala. Made her first appearance in public at the La Scala Theatre, where she was favorably received. After remaining there for a while she was engaged at Trieste, where she became a great favorite. She appeared in several other of the most popular European theatres, and was engaged by Messrs. Palmer and Jarrett for this country. She appeared the first night of the production of the "Black Crook," and has appeared every night since. She is a tall, lithe, well developed woman of great physical power, and in whose movements there is not the least trace of effort or fatigue. Her *poses* are graceful, and she is a very pleasing dancer.

A DRINKING SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JAMES BLAUVELT.

Come, fill high your bumpers, 'twill cheer the sad heart,
To drink to each other, this night, e'er we part;
Pour out and fill up with the nectar of Jove,
And we'll drink and acknowledge the power of LOVE.
Not to the fair *Goddess*, who jilted the swain,
And tugged at his heart-strings till they cracked again;
But to the affection, the power of love,
We feel for the nectar, the nectar of Jove!
A pledge! fill your wine-cups—nay, stay, do not go—
While the ruby wine flushes our cheeks with its glow—
We'll stand fast like brothers, and drink to the love
We feel for the nectar, the nectar of Jove!

MEMORY AND GRATITUDE OF THE HORSE.—A curious circumstance once came under the personal notice of a Colonel Hamilton Smith, at once proving both the memory and attachment of the horse. The colonel had a charger in his possession for two years, which he left with the army, but which was brought back and sold in London. About three years afterwards the colonel chanced to travel up to town, and at a relay, on getting out of coach the off-wheel horse attracted his attention; on going near to examine it with care he found the animal recognising him, and testifying its satisfaction by rubbing its head against him, and making every moment a little stamp with its forefoot, to the surprise of the coachman, who asked if the horse was not an old acquaintance. It was; it was his own old charger.

THE GREAT SIR ASTLEY COOPER said that no human being ought to know from his sensations that he had a stomach or a liver. Let all who would not be painfully reminded of the existence of those organs by dyspepsia and biliousness, fortify and invigorate them with occasional doses of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

SKATING.

GOODRICH WILL SKATE SWIFT IN BOSTON.—Responsive to the cartel from Frank Swift, E. T. Goodrich sends the following, together with $50 to cover a similar amount from the other party:—

NEW YORK, Nov. 9, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER:—To save any further time and trouble, I wish to notify Mr. Swift that I accept his challenge to skate on rollers for $100 a side, and with this acceptance I also cover the $50 left by him for a match. I shall be prepared to meet Mr. Swift on Friday, the 15th inst., at the New York Skating Club's rooms, between one and four o'clock, P. M., to draw up the necessary articles for a match at fancy skating to take place on the 20th inst., at the rooms of the Boston Skating Association, and be governed by the rules of the New York Club. As to Mr. Swift's other proposition, I answered that in my last card, and I intend to make no match to skate on ice until the season commences. In his card he states that the judges at the Pittsburg tournament were men who did not understand the first principles of skating. In justice to myself and the judges, I wish to say it is a gross misrepresentation of the fact, as they were gentlemen of undoubted respectability whose decisions could not be biased by any amount of pomposity or braggadocia. Mr. F. U. Dilworth was a celebrated Philadelphia skater, Mr. Chas. C. Burke a noted Boston skater, and in fact all of them were well posted in the art, and even if they were not good skaters, the rules and regulations of the New York Skating Club, under which the match was conducted, are in themselves sufficiently definite to enable almost any one to distinguish the difference between a person who does all the difficult movements equally as well upon either foot, and one who performs only on one; also the difference between one who does the common spread-eagle movements in all its variations, and one who cannot do it at all, or so poorly as not to be counted. Also the difference between one who can spin from fifteen to twenty more revolutions on one foot than another (who has made spinning a wonderful specialty) can on both feet. As the article appeared over the signature of Frank Swift, it can do but little harm. To assail honest judges, and seek notoriety by issuing challenges and endeavoring to rob a person of his rightful title is of very little consequence when done under an assumed name. In accepting his challenge I do not expect to gain any great distinction or notoriety, as I find Mr. Bishop *alias* Swift as a fancy or scientific skater stands high only in his own estimation, or, perhaps, in that of one or two of his equally conceited friends, whom no doubt he will transport to Boston as judges for the coming match. Yours, respectfully,
E. T. GOODRICH, Champion Skater of America.

NOVEMBER.

The leaves begin to flutter down
And scud away across the lea;
I quit awhile the busy town
To wander in the woodlands free,
And watch the sunbeams ripple o'er
In mimic waves, and tint with gold
The heather bells upon the moor,
Ere they their tender blooms unfold.

I pass along with stealthy tread,
For all around me, brown and sere,
The crispy leaves, their beauty fled,
Are sad mementoes of the year;
Like human hearts, once bright and fair,
So happy in their hope and pride,
But chilled and smote by worldly care,
Like leaves unmourned, lie side by side.

The dreary winter comes apace
To fright the blossoms from the land,
And all their sweets shall find a place
Where ruins crumble into sand.
But life shall raise them up again
To bloom afresh, these tender flowers,
When daisies white impearl the plain
And woo to earth the summer hours.

DYING AND DYEING.

Lady H—— did not like to acknowledge that she was no longer young. She was forty-two, her complexion no longer fresh as at twenty-five, and her hair began to show grey tints. She did not much like these signs of precocious old age. She determined to have her hair dyed, and sent for Mr. Donegan, a well-known hair-dyer, whom she bade to come at eleven at night, when his visit was least likely to be observed. The evening came, and the dyer of hair was anxiously expected. Her toilette completed, her ladyship began to watch anxiously the dial of her dressing-room clock. But all in vain. Eleven struck, half-past eleven came, but no Mr. Donegan.

"Run down, Charlton," said Lady H——, to her maid, hearing the door-bell ring, "run down and ask Matthew if the hair dresser has not yet been?"

Charlton went and found Matthew in a towering passion.

"Is that the hair dresser?"

"No, it's not," and he turned angrily away.

"Who was it at the door?"

"Don't bother. The dirty blackguard!" and the footman turned away muttering.

Charlton returned to her mistress, who, being anything but satisfied with the answer, again sent her down to know who it was that had been.

"Who was it rang?"

"A blackguard."

"Who?"

"An impudent blackguard. By dad! if I had him in Ireland, I'd *tache* him better."

"Who was it?"

"I don't know; the thief of the world!"

"What did he want?"

"Want is it?—want? Sure I'll be after telling ye, as ye're so curious, for it's myself asked him the question."

"Well,—go on."

"Says I, what do you want at this, my fine lad?' 'I'll tell your missus,' said he. 'Divil a bit,' says I 'till ye've told me first.' 'My business is with my lady, says he. 'It will keep me in till I know what you want.' 'Can you keep a secret?' get he. 'Can't a duck swim?' says I. Then he came close to me, and says he—But arrah you won't belave me."

"Indeed, I will."

"Well, then, says he," *'I come to die hare.'* 'Die here?' says I. 'Yes,' says he. 'And where would you wish to die?' says I. 'In your missus's room,' says he. So with that I slammed the door in his dirty face."

"Indeed! then you have done wrong," said Charlton, ready to die with laughing.

"By dad! he came back again just now, and says he again as pert as may be, 'Tell your missus I'm come *to die hare!*'"

"Well, what did you say?"

"What did I say? Sure I said what every honest boy would."

"And what was that?"

"Said I, 'Ye're a big blackguard, and an ugly brute; and you don't die hare. Go somewhere else and die, you scamp of the world! Die hare, indeed! So I gave him a push, and shut the door in his face, and by dad! I'm thinking he'll niver come here again to die."

TRAINING.

The air of ordinary respiration, the breath, does not at once reach the air cells, or even the smaller air tubes. Its presence would be injurious to health and even to life. If it ever chances to get down too far, it makes us cough. There is a progressive intermixture of the fresh air and the resident air, from without, inwards, so that the whole process is gradual. The resident air then is the source from which the blood derives its oxygen, and into which it exhales its carbonic acid and vapor. The advantages of this would be superfluous to dwell upon here: the action on the blood, instead of being perpetually fluctuating, is continuous and uninterrupted; we are protected against any sudden invasion of cold, hot or impure air; the air-cells, also, instead of being alternately empty and full, are kept always filled, and in this way keep up an equable pressure on the vessels.

For these and other reasons we do not breathe to the bottom of our lungs at every breath, but retaining always some 250 cubic inches of resident air, we gradually renew and change it by breathing, by inspiring some twenty-five or twenty-six cubic inches of fresh cold air. This is the normal state of a man not taking any violent exercise. So soon as action begins, so soon as he begins to run or row, his circulation is quickened by the rapid muscular movements, the blood is sent into his lungs at a vastly increased rate, and consequently there is an increased demand for air.

Now the novice, when he begins to run, commits the grave mistake of breathing out his resident air; in order to command a range for a deeper inspiration, he reduces his resident air greatly, and he is not able to replace it by the atmospheric air, which is too oxygenous and too cold, so he gets out of breath, and if he cannot by degrees recover a certain proportion of that which he has lost there is nothing for it but to stop. The more experienced man, on the contrary, endeavors to keep all he has got and to add to it by intruding on the complementary space. When he has replaced the small quantity which at the commencement of the muscular action he may have lost, and when he has raised this beyond what it was at starting, by taking in the complementary air also, he is said to have got his "second wind," and he can then go on comfortably for a long period.

He tries by practice to attain the art of holding his breath and adding thereto, not the faculty of strong and deep expiration and inspiration. His object is to increase the capacity of his chest, to fill it fuller and keep it full; so that the phrase so often heard in racing stables, when a horse is said to have "taken a gentle pipe-opener," is singularly incorrect, and we should rather try to shut our pipes and keep them shut, or we shall soon arrive at the stage when a man is seen gasping for air, literally like a fish out of water.

LONG LIFE.—There have died in England, in the course of the last century, 49 persons who have reached from 130 to 180 years of age. Of those, seven reached 134 years, four 138, two 144, four 155, one 159, one 160, one 168, one 169, and one 173. The official returns of Russia show that there were in that empire, in 1814, seven persons aged upwards of 125 years, and one who had passed 160. In 1835, a man died there 135 years old; and in 1838 there died 1,286 persons who had passed 100, of whom 12 were upwards of 120, 111 were from 121 to 125, three from 126 to 130, five from 131 to 140, one was 145, three were from 150 to 155, one was 160, and one 165. In France they do not live so long, yet the following instances of longevity are worthy of notice. In 1710, a peasant named Jean Mazard died at Dun-le-Roi, in Berry, aged upwards of 110. This man preserved his senses to the last, and was married ten times. The last time he entered into the married state he was 99 years of age, and the bride 18, who two years afterwards made him a father. A cure of Lisieux, named Desroches, died in 1712, aged 113. He celebrated mass a few days before his death, and resided 91 years in the parish. In the same year died Jacques Thevenot, a laborer at Chateau Vilain, aged 117, married three times, and the father of 39 children; and an officer named Bultrade, buried at St. Germain, aged 115, leaving 17 children, the eldest 74, the youngest 17. In 1718, an apothecary named Le Baupin died at Chateaubriand, 107 years old; he was married twice, and was upwards of 80 when he contracted the second marriage. He was father of 32 children—16 by each wife, and he was 103 years old when his wife was delivered of two fine boys, who died upwards of 90 years later. In 1743, died at Lourdes, M. Nazon de Vige, 118 years old. He was passionately fond of shooting, and had good sport not long before his death. He was upwards of 100 when he married. In 1757, a farmer of Bar, near Tulle, named Nouthac, died at the age of 115. He never had a day's sickness, was married three times, was 92 when he entered the state of wedlock the second time, by which union he had several children, and was 102 when he married the third time.

WHERE IS OUR LITTLE MAY?

I have searched in the garden paths,
Where the children used to play—
In the shady nook
By the silver brook,
But I cannot find our May.

Perhaps she is out in the meadow,
Hiding from me in the hay.
Are you there, little one?
'Tis time to go home—
It is no longer day.

I hear a step on the stair,
And a ring of laughter gay;
'Twas a neighbor's child
Looked up and smiled,
And not our little May.

And kindly neighbors come
In vain, to cheer away
The deepening gloom
Round the sad hearthstone.
Where is our little May?

Why does she stay so long?
I have called her many a day;
Will she never come
To our darkened home?
Where is our little May?

Gone, forever gone
From her childhood's home away!
'Neath this little mound
Of new-made ground
Sleepeth our little May!

GINGER SNAPS.

FROM OUR SPECIAL LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London is quite Americanized again. Not to enumerate the Christy's and Concert Hall pros., we have Clarke, Menken and Kellogg.

Her Majesty's.—The short season of opera includes Miss Barrett ("Clara Doria") Titiens, Trebelli and "Clara Louise," as last named. Black coats are at a premium for her night of *debut.*

Drury Lane.—"Macbeth," with "Lady of Lyons" (un-Fechtered) next week, with Barry Sullivan, Ryder (Dumas) and Mrs. Vezin. Madame Boleno (the Columbine) is dead; her daughter will replace her, no doubt.

Haymarket.—Amy Sedgwick gives way, after this week, to Sothern, in "American Cousin," with Madge Robertson as Mary Meredith.

Adelphi.—"Man is not Perfect" is a spoiled translation by the "manager's son" of L. Thiboust's same named piece, a gem in the original. Mrs. Mellon and Belmore play well in it, and Emily Pitt gets a round for some sobbing business. This night Phillips' "Maud's Peril" is out; Amy Sheridan (the not young but towering golden-hair) transferring herself from the Olympic as ensign to Miss Herbert, the leading.

St. James'.—Miss Herbert's late second Ada Cavendish (whose early leanings towards copying her I noted at the time), has, by country playing with her, become marvelously her *fac-sa-mile* (as O. C. Kerr says): cold even in warm passages, iced wine, indeed, and the audience are not much *frappe* by it. She is one of the company supporting J. S. Clarke in the "Widow Hunt." You all have seen his Major De Boots? Well, he made a hit with the house on the first night, and, I hear, the following have improved. Three-quarters of the papers speak high of him, and the *Thunderation* and *Post* agin' him; all the better. Some fun has been made by his ads., in which the criticisms were given sandwich like, one fair, one hostile, which trips up readers mightily.

Olympic.—Chas. Mathews, with Louisa Moore in lieu of Mrs. Matthews (indisposed). Four or five short pieces, old and new.

Holborn.—Burnaud's "Mary Turner" take off on harvest home dramas appears on Saturday coming, instead of his "Don Cæsar de Bazan" burlesque, which is of the things to be.

Astley's.—"Anything new over the water?" "New! *Newed!*" Menken, looking less *blaze* than reports led many to expect, is Mazeppearing to good houses. You see, "Astley's" has the only pit in London worth naming, and the audience have plenty of room to go into frenzies for any favorite. There are whispers that Mazeppa will be done by at least two females in the provinces, where an equestrian has already been running it.

St. James' Hall.—The Moore party are making a Chrystal Palace of this always open house. There's even an awful story afloat in tea-ing circles of country cousins tramping in on Sunday from the street, and, when told they could not have tickets till the morrow, wanting to know "Why, why, what's this?—any of the members sick?" The organ playing (*serious* on the Seventh Day!) aided the illusion. W. P. Collins is doing Buckley's Chinese fiddle to much laughter, but he wants the intense belief in the musical capabilities of the one string that made Bishop's playing a rememberable thing...... Vance is to have the large hall in this building for a concert next Monday. He is the leading comic vocalist in popularity, but has not even the little voice that floated Sam Collins. His name has been dragged into a police court this week, during a girl's charge against his secretary (!) She said she was a "gentleman's" protege, but the magistrate calling "name, name," she had no sooner answered "Vance" than a meaning "Oh!" followed.

John Oxenford (the leetle diffukilty being worried down in his *absinthe*, as lithpers thay) is in town, unscalped by them ferocious Yanks. As usual with Englishmen who have been a week in Gotham, he is going to write "The Comprehensive History of the United States, Social, Political and Slantindiculative," meant to do away with American natives' experience. ☞ *Later:* No, he is more modest; it will only be a series of articles in a weekly. [illegible] at the Dickens' Freemasons' Hall Dinner, Nov. 2d, when the Snevellicis will sing "Off-he-goes."

Kate Terry's marriage has been another Tom Thumb Grace(less) Church affair: crowd, opera glasses, ladies' chat, all her sisters (infant phenomenon Florence, included,) and the clergyman "rising to order" with "ladies and gentlemen, this is not a (see the 'spoken' of 'Villikins and his Dinah' for the rest.") Fact; nobody to blame. It is understood in the "Theatrical Tattersalls," (as the "unwitty Congreve" calls a certain club) "that bets are still on that this lady will return 'on.'"

Pepper's Ghost is still tormented. Silvester claimed him; Pepper denies, and lodges his declaration; and now Civil Engineer Dircks says it is all his invention, publicly exposed so that any one can do it, and that Pepper has been cayenning (gyni'!) it too strong on the mere carpentry that he suggested. Dircks puts in a sticker by saying as much as that the discoverer of the milk in the cocoanut is a bigger man than the chap who makes a dipper of the shell.

COUNTRY.

Lawn Barrett (deferring his London appearance) is at Byron's Amphitheatre, Liverpool. Byron had his new "Lancashire Lass" running there; he has also made Toole a piece "Dearer than Life," unplayed.

Mrs. John Wood has much pleased the Liverpoolers.

C. W. Barry accompanies Dillon in his Irish tour.

J. H. Glenny is at Newcastle-on-Tyne, having appeared in "Colleen Bawn," and doubling Bussy and Henry Third in Dumas' Diana of Meridor, drama called "Second to None."

David Fisher is giving himself to the King, Smith and Farren line, Oglebys and Jeagles, from this out.

Rosina Rause (*etta sœur* Kate!) is William in Susan Burlesque along the coast, where the sailor element ahoys her. She is better than 'tother, though no prettier. "From manager's son and playwright's sister, *liberia nos*," says the escaped slave minstrel.

Phillips and Preston do the dog dramas in Dublin.

The St. Johns are at the Deals Concert Hall.

Mark Dove ("Bertrand") was low swinging from the trapeze (Pantheon Concert Hall, Scarbro') when he fell and was killed. He was just over seventeen. His mate was much affected, besides the mere pocket loss as the season is at hand, of course.

Newsome, of the Circus, (when in Blackburn) offered a silver goblet for best conundrum. One was: "Why was the Manchester Fenian prisoners' van like a nut?" "Because it was cracked to get out the Colonel (Kelly)."

PARIS.

Hugo's "Hernani" has past its fiftieth night. Two minor theatres wanted to play it, but the government has hinted that they had better not go for to do it.

Sardou ("Fast Family") will open the Gymnase for New Year's with a five-act piece.

Siraudier's three-act "One Violet Between Two" is the Vaudeville's novelty.

Therese (replacing Lion-tamer Batty) will play a child's nurse in the new spectacle.

The Opera opened mildly with the Corsair ballet and "Bride of Corinth" opera.

Carlotta Patti repeats the same bill in Strasburg, Nancy, Reime, Lille, Calais, Havre, Brest, etc., up to New Year's. Uhlmann's management.

"Bisarelli" (at the American Circus) dropped from the trapeze at rehearsal to test the safety netting, but, it breaking, he hurt his shoulder severely. He is coming round for appearance shortly.

Ferdinand Langle, vice pres. of the Dramatic Author's Society, dead.

The Porte St. Martin manager is to build a new cheap house price 6 cents, one shilling and a quarter) to use his spare scenery and idle actors.

La Lune wickedly reports:—Young Dumas to Old Dumas—"You wouldn't see me this morning, governor?" "No, I had the fever." "No?" "Yes. It's gone now." "Oh, true, *she's* left for the foreign engagement." Whoso repeats such things is as bad as the original ink-slinger. I'm such a sharp watch that I could not help being a repeater. LLEWELLYN.

Oct. 22, '67.

A Rat Show in Paris.—A correspondent writing to London from Paris, says:—"On a recent Sunday was celebrated the close of the fair of St. Cloud. The most popular of the shows of the season undoubtedly has been *l'homme aux rats,* well known to the inhabitants of the Quartier Mont Parnasse, where he has held his headquarters for the last thirty years. The name of this Barey of the rat race is Antoine Leonard. If the former succeeded in breaking in the worst tempered brute ever created, Leonard in three weeks certainly accomplishes the difficult task of inculcating habits of obedience in the biggest rats that ever ran. His favorite scenes of action are some cross alleys in the 14th and 15th Arrondissement. His sole theatre is a sort of perch which he sticks into the ground, and then he takes his *corps de ballet* out of his pocket. At his word of command the rats run up and down the perch, hang on three legs, then on two, stand on their head, and in fact go through a series of gymnastic exercises that would put Blondin himself to the blush. His crack actor is a gray rat he has had in his troupe for eleven years. This old fellow not only obeys Leonard, but is personally attached to him. It is a most curious sight to see Leonard put him on the ground, and then walk away. The creature runs after him and invariably catches him, however many turns he may make to avoid him. An Englishman offered 50*l.* for him about two years ago, but Leonard would not separate from his old and attached friend."

Barrister Taking Leg Bail.—Judge Aaron Shaw and the Prosecuting Attorney ran a foot race for a five dollar bill at Lawrenceville, Ill., a few days ago, much to the amusement of a number of disciples of Coke and Blackstone. The Judge captured the V.

THE ACTOR'S RUSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY LEW OGDEN, OF QUEBEC.

It happened, in the summer of '62, that Charley —— (well known to the profession) and I were traveling from the West to fulfill an engagement with Ward, who had opened a theatrical campaign in Quebec. We had arrived at Montreal "right side up with care," and while asking the proprietor of the hotel the best means of traveling from that city to "ye anciente capital," a stranger stepped into the bar, and from the covert glance he cast at us, and his style of dress, we at once saw that he was a professional gambler, and not liking his company, we were lighting our segars to go out, when he, partly guessing, as we thought, our intentions, stepped out before us; and then the proprietor, in answer to our question about the best route, said that there was a splendid line of steamers from that city to Quebec, but to look out for the person we had met, as he was on a par with the most notorious Mississippi gamblers, and plied his "biz." regularly on the boat between Montreal and Quebec. Thanking him for his advice, we adjourned to our room to prepare our things, and as it was about two hours before the boat started, I went down to the billiard room to "shoot a string." When I got back I was astonished to see Charley rigged up in his costume as Asa in "Our American Cousin," and upon asking him what he meant, he said that for a day or two he was "Seth Riddell," from Vermont, a big thing on hogs, and bound to skin the Canadian catamount.

On getting on board the Columbia, and going to the bar, thère, sure enough, was our friend of the afternoon, dressed to kill, and partaking of a mint julep. Just then Seth came in, and, clapping me on the back, said:—

"Well, durn my pictur, if hyur aint Harry Price, from down tu our State! Why, whar on airth did ye git all them slap up fixins?" alluding to my chain, suit of broad cloth, etc. "Why, bless my eyes, you du look kinder nice, but come, let's licker! Say, stranger," pointing to the Frenchman, "won't you smile?"

After getting our "swipes" and cigars, Seth, while paying, took good care to show a wallet well filled with notes, to the admiring eyes of the gambler. After sundry wets the conversation, of course, turned on cards, and, as it was getting late, the stranger proposed a game, but Seth broke in with:—

"Noa yu don't stranger; my gal to home said I had not orter touch a keerd, and as I have jest got rid of them sheep, I rayther guess I'll hang ontu the spondulex."

The stranger then sat down, and, picking out three cards, began fooling with them, and upon my asking him what he was doing, he showed Seth a card, and asked him to watch it and point it out. Seth did so, and observed that his "bruther Zeke, knee-high ontu a grasshopper, could du that!"

"Well," replied the Frenchman, "I don't think he could, nor you either."

"All right," said Seth; "I'd like to bet a quarter of my pile on it!" and Seth laid down 500 dollars, every cent he had in the world; but the gambler, thinking he had 1,500 dollars more, tossed the cards and let him win.

"Try again," said Frenchy.

"Wall, no, I rayther guess not; this 500 yu see 'll buy them air oxen for the farm, and a pile to spare; and besides, stranger, I could win every time, and wouldn't like to rob yu; but as its agin my grain to part like a par of bantam roosters lets drink!"

As we were going down the cabin stairs to the bar I heard the click of a pistol, and upon turning round was just in time to see the gambler leveling it at Seth; putting all my force to my blow, before he could spring the trigger, I struck him full in the eyes, felling him like an ox.

We just then arrived at Quebec, and went ashore. We never saw our "sportsman" again. Charley and I took a trip to Europe that fall, partly on the strength of the 500 dollars, and to crown all, he is now one of the stars in the great metropolis of London.

PARIS BY NIGHT.

A very strange, yet a very great metropolis is Paris. One never met with a scene so beggaring to language, so baffling to imagination. Did you ever contemplate it from one of its spires at sunset? Ascend the towers of Notre Dame at the hour of eight in a clear evening.

The sun still lingers on the summit of the edifices; the numberless arteries of that mighty empire of stone, bricks and mortar, begin to be enveloped in darkness. As to the Seine, all you can do is to catch a glimpse now and then of a ripple of the river, which fast disappears under the bridges. The clouded masses increase more and more, the houses vanish, and project but vague curves on the sky. Now the eye can only detect the loftiest heights, the domes and cupolas, the spires, the churches and the palaces; the monuments reared to glory or liberty, the triumphal arches, the gates of which beam in the vacuum; the pediments surmounted either by a dial, a lightning-conductor, a cross, or a flag. You have then before you an immense city telling great facts and great ideas, for those stones you see standing up in the air were moved, assembled and consecrated to Faith, Science, Art and Genius.

Meantime the sun still fades away; the darkness like the tide, still rises up, and all left perceptible above it are indefinite forms recalling reef needles. A reddish vapor hides the firmament, the chimneys of the mills vomit their last smoke and their last roaring. The stars come forth one by one, the clamors diminish, or rather are confounded in a single hollow, weeping, huge *bruit.*

Let us go down. No longer we pace the ideal city amid a silent world of columns, peristyles, and statues perpetuating high deeds, glorious events, holy thoughts. It is a deep, mysterious, shadowy, dreadful town we tread upon. Here glide upon the damp pavement livid shades that are men, forms still more livid that are women. Three subterraneous ways lie under their feet. The first brings the water they drink and the gas that lights them; the second takes away the household refuse; the third is the ossuary of many bygone generations; and for those piles several miles in extent, of human bones, the [illegible] During the night Paris is a gulf built upon other gulfs.

Over the abysses hang a frightful heap of wretchedness, vice, shame, cupidity: nine times—most of the houses are nine stories high—human feet stand upon human heads; sorrow is silently atoning over the *debauche* wallowing in orgies. There is the realization of that hell poets glimpsed at, where no air can penetrate, whence the canopy of heaven is never seen, where one hears at once all the cries, yells, and moanings human chests can contain. It is named a capital, the head of a nation.

In that Paris, where so many young and beautiful ladies, whiter than the ermine lining their mantles, whirl graciously the ample folds of their costly dresses; where so many fair maids rise up from their chaste dreams, the gold cross lying on their bosoms; where so many *grandes dames* and *petites dames* are almost daily intoxicated with music, perfumes, dances and *fetes*—in that same Paris live many men and women speaking the same language, worshipping the same God, who go and rob the charnel-houses of Montfaucon of the putrid meat thrown there by the police, or who feed upon the remains of beasts slaughtered there. In that Paris there are whole populations of outlaws, of expiating victims flung in the gulf of vice to shut it. Alas, the insatiable whirlpool never fills up!

It is now two o'clock in the morning. An army of chiffoniers, of both sexes, rush from the heights of old Paris upon all the quarters of the capital, armed with a hook in the right hand, holding a dingy lantern in the left one, and bearing a huge wicker basket upon their backs. Their hooks search into the heaps of household refuse deposited in the streets on the preceding evening, and those sorcerers and witches flash fire through their eyes when they harpoon a fillet of a fenny snake, an eye of newt, a toe of frog, the wool of a bat, the tongue of a dog, an adder's fork, a lizard's leg, and an owlet's wing—the dainty *menu* of the cave, not of the Adullamites, but of the three witches of the Thane of Glamis.

Paris shelters ten thousand thieves, whose only industry is robbery. Some of them are so clever that the detectives who know and watch them never succeed in taking them *in flagrante delicto.* Those pickpockets make their fortune, and purchase lands with the price of the watches they have stolen, while they request the rural policeman to indict the poor whose cow crosses their hedges. Some others, when in *carcere duro,* eloquently and metaphysically uphold the theory of plunder, as the young Lemaire defended, but a few days ago, parricide and wholesale murders on the platform of the guillotine. Out of those ten thousand thieves five hundred at least would try to kill those who detected them in the act of stealing.

However, amid that rendezvous of every ambition, of all distresses, of so much wealth and grandeur, amid these two millions of beings, and an incalculable number of inimical and unruly passions no charity tie could unite, public order does exist in Paris.

Do you see that spot shut between two quays, girded with iron bars, commanded by turrets, pierced with vaults and narrow lanes? Well, that spot was in the Middle Ages the whole of Paris; nowadays it is but the almost imperceptible centre of the French metropolis. There is "the Holy Chapel," a marvel in itself; at its side rise up the Palais de Justice and the Prefecture of Police. Society makes its security depend on that place. To watch, to punish, to incarcerate, there is all that the traditional wisdom of the past centuries has found to maintain the human associations in safety—to a certain extent at least.

Did you ever go through the labyrinth of corridors and passages leading to the Hotel of the Prefecture of Police, and to its dark and silent yards? What noises of bolts and grates which are shutting! Men come and whisper to other men, and then they depart. At the first sight one would fancy one was in a desert, paced now and then by a few policemen or sentries. But ere many minutes one finds out that an active life animates inwardly and externally the dumb precincts. That building concealed from the sight, listens, hears, watches, and sees through the thickest walls and the darkest alleys. Espionage and delation pour in from every part of the town, at every hour of the day and of the night. It is the ear and the eye of the whole city; it is its providence.

And yet, owing to a most singular reversal of ideas, the police is in France the object of universal reprobation. For the ceaseless protection it affords to them the Parisians return to the police a systematic scorn. They upraid the police for being in contact with crimes and vices it is its duty to combat. Well, why do not the Parisians reproach the physician for probing the wounds he is to heal?

"Molly Neville," the Sporting Irishwoman.—Molly Neville, an old woman who had led a very remarkable life, died in the Wexford county dispensary some days ago. During the last thirty years she maintained herself by her gun, shooting wild fowl on Raven Strand, near the entrance of Wexford Harbor, Ireland, where she resided. She was also an excellent fisher, and every market-day proceeded to town to sell the spoil she had gained. A short time ago she lost the use of her right arm by the bursting of her fowling-piece, and though deprived of the chief means of subsistence took up fishing with redoubled energy. In appearance she was masculine, and wore a peculiarly striking dress, having in general a man's hat and coat. Her comfortable little cabin was built by herself out of wrecked timber and seaweed, and the furniture it contained was also the work of her own hands. She principally favored men with her society, and often competed in shooting contests, the accuracy of her aim being a matter of some surprise. At her decease she was seventy years of age, and has been much regretted by persons in the habit of visiting the neighborhood.

Election.—The annual meeting for the purpose of choosing officers to serve during the ensuing year was held at the club house of the Hoboken Yacht Club on the evening of the 6th inst., resulting as follows:—Commodore—V. Vuillaume; Vice Commodore—S. Griswold; Recording Secretary—E. Marcile; Corresponding Secretary—William Storie; Treasurer—George L. Clark; Measurer—E. M. Cook.

THE RING.

THE LAST OF THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

O'Baldwin Wants to Fight Mace in America; or, He Will Make a Match With McCoole.

THE GIPSEY RETIRES FOREVER FROM THE RING.

A SKIRMISH IN BELL'S LIFE OFFICE.

MACE'S THREATENED VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES.

The "latest intelligence" concerning the Mace and O'Baldwin "hurrah," is thus told by our foreign exchanges. The *Sporting Life* says that the "men have had their stakes returned to them, and there is nothing more to be said about the affair—there has been already a great deal too much *said* and too little *done.* One thing appears certain, that we may look long for the day when a championship fight, worthily so called, shall be decided in this country. It appears that O'Baldwin grossly misconducted himself at the stakeholder's office on Saturday, 19, because they declined to give him his money till Tuesday the 22d ult. The Giant considered himself unjustly treated, from the fact of Mace's money having been paid over to his principal backer on Saturday, while he was made to wait till Tuesday." Concerning this part of the proceedings the *Cork* (Ireland) *Examiner* of Oct. 24, has the following:—

"The arrangement that Mace and O'Baldwin would receive their money to-day, at eleven o'clock, at *Bell's Life* office, did not appear to suit O'Baldwin, who, on Saturday rushed up the stairs at *Bell's Life,* broke open the door of the room—which had been locked by Messrs. Westhall and Woodstock on hearing of the approach of the ruffian and another prize fighter, and demanded that the former should give him an order to receive his £200 at once. As this was not complied with he seized Mr Westhall by the collar and using some of his most choice expletives, swore he would knock his brains out with the stick he held over him if he did not comply with his request. After a skirmish, however, he was got out of the office without any serious mischief being done. O'Baldwin has on several occasions committed gross assaults on different persons, for which he has had to pay the penalty."

Bell's Life, in alluding to the above, thus discourses:—"A report has been spread abroad that O'Baldwin in the early part of the week came to our office and most grossly misconducted himself, and we are sorry to say that such a report was well founded. Thinking, we presume, to steal a march on those who might have claims on him he called on Saturday, (Oct. 19th), and, holding a bludgeon over his head, threatened our reporter with every imaginable injury and misfortune unless his money were immediately given up to him. But blustering cowardice was met by cool resolve, and our giant beat a retreat. In the afternoon, when the offices were deserted, he returned again, armed this time with much beer besides his bludgeon, and broke open the door of our *sanctum.* Finding the place empty he took his leave. What would have happened had he not it is unnecessary to dwell upon." While the last to approve of any act of ruffianism, it would seem that everything has been done to annoy and aggravate the Giant, and by the stakeholder giving up Mace's money three or four days before he gave O'Baldwin his, it is not surprising that he felt as if he was beset and imposed upon on all sides, and having been victimized once he couldn't understand what their idea was in keeping back his money when Mace had no trouble in receiving his. As a last resort, the Irishman publishes the annexed cards:—

"London, Oct 22.

"With reference to the late proposed fight between me and Mace, I confidently submit that the stakeholder has dealt unjustly with me. In my previous letter I gave the reasons upon which any sensible man would have awarded me all the stakes. The stakeholder has decided that each man must draw his stake, and with that decision, however unjust, I am obliged to rest content. After the decision I applied to the stakeholder for my money, but he refused to pay till Tuesday, and I have thus been detained in town, although having engagements elsewhere. After being twice unfairly dealt with by the stakeholder in important Championship engagements, I have come to the conclusion that justice is denied to me by that functionary, and never again shall he hold any money of mine. I am exceedingly anxious for a fight, and for that purpose I am now ready to deposit £100 to make a match with Mace, for from £50 to £500 a-side, and the contest to come off in America, so as not to interfere with Mace's bail. As we are both strangers in the New World, neither of us can have any advantage over the other, and thereby a fair battle can be ensured. If Mace declines this challenge then I throw the cartel to any man breathing for the same amount. I also beg to remind Joe Wormald (Mace's pet,) of his promise to make a match with me. To prove whether he means fighting or merely bouncing, he can be accommodated on the above terms. Edward O'Baldwin."

O'BALDWIN AFTER M'COOLE.

The *Sporting News* has this paragraph:—

"Ned O'Baldwin has called upon us, and complains of the manner in which Mace has shirked the fight for the championship, and as Mace is bound over for twelve months to keep the peace, Ned is afraid he will not be able to get a match on at home. He proposes, therefore, to turn his thoughts to the New World, and expresses a wish to try conclusions with McCoole for £500 or £1,000 a side, and give or take reasonable expenses to fight in England or America. We should be glad to see the match made, as another international contest would prove a most exciting affair. What does McCoole say to this?"

We don't know what the Western Champion will have to say, as at this present writing he is otherwise employed negotiating a match with his old antagonist, Joe Coburn, but there is a chance for Jimmy Elliott, seeing that he was disappointed in getting on with McCoole, whom we should like to hear from to see what he thinks of it. Elliott has expressed a wish to fight almost anybody and should he respond to the Waterford Giant's offer to box any man breathing for from $250 to $2,500 a side, great will be the excitement thereat. Come Jimmy, out with it.

Mace now threatens to visit America in earnest, being completely played out in Great Britain and this is his valedictory:—"He wishes to state that he has been eighteen years before the public, had trained hard for his meeting with O'Baldwin, has beaten every man he has met, and being under heavy bail for twelve months, cannot fight in this country; so, at the express wish of his backers and patrons, is most reluctantly compelled to retire from the English Ring, to keep faith with his friends who came to his aid when arrested. He further states, that so satisfied are his friends with him that they intend to pay him for his colors, and to give a farewell meeting previous to his departure from the Old Country to the New." To which the *Sportsman* adds, "Are there still admirers left, so much fascinated with the prowess of the ex-champion that they intend a continuation of their patronage, or does Mace himself propose his own benefit?"

GEORGE ROOKE'S EXHIBITION.

A BATTLING HOUSE, PLENTY OF SLUGGING, AND HIGH OLD TIMES GENERALLY.

The man who first thought of hiring the Broadway Opera House, formerly the holding forth place of the "Georgias," (a company of real nigs with natural wool) for giving sparring exhibitions hit a lucky idea. No better place could be had in New York for location, as it gives all the sports from the upper class who fight the Tiger or get others to fight that "animile," to the boys who kill for Keyser, help recruit the Navy, or travel on the muscle. Broadway, especially that part of Broadway, finds all classes and all nations, kindreds and climes scattered within a half dozen blocks. From the Hong Que to the De Soto (Garrett may not like the comparison) there is one continual stream of sporting humanity going from place to place, not particular where they fetch up, and who would as lieve spend an hour or two looking at a bit of good sparring as staring their eyes out looking for the latest new wrinkle in the "Black Crook." The only draw back to the Opera House is the size of the hall—it is altogether too small, and although big guns find no fault it they get it full, when anything extra is likely to take place, it isn't much more than half commodious enough. As it is it will be apt to interfere very much with the Shakespeare, so long as matters are carried on regular, and the proprietor can let it once a week to any good man traveling this way who is worthy of a benefit at all. A little more attention, however, should be paid by those having benefits here to people who put up for reserved seats or very few will be induced to risk paying a dollar for a "reserved seat" on the ground floor behind some double-breasted six footer with a stove pipe hat on. A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse, you know.

George Rooke, on Monday night, (postponed from Saturday) the 4th inst., had a stunning benefit, comprising the pick of the fancy, such as Old Jim Sandford, Tom O'Donnell, Joe Coburn, Chris. Hogan, Nick Langan, Johnny Murray, Prof. Clarke and his friend, the Colonel, James Cusick, of Farnborough recollections, Tom Walsh, and such like prominent characters—all remarkable men in their respective spheres. Of the great middle class there were over a hundred familiar faces one meets at every trot, boat race or prize battle worthy of the name. The under strata, too, had its representatives, as well as the noted Dials, all meeting on one common platform—the millionaire and broken down dog-fighter passing side by side—the glossy broadcloth and the thread-bare trieze in close communion. All who have the price can pass this threshold. Old age and childhood meet on the same basis, and the dirty candle nosed urchin can here speak his mind, if nowhere else, without fear of being hustled out by an officious Kennedyan. Taken altogether, the audience at a boxing show is decidedly cosmopolitan in character and a study for a phrenologist, or any one who believes in physiognomy. This was not particularly the case at Rooke's benefit any more than of others, and therefore "has no reference to allusions," as a learned but very much inebriated Corkonian artist once remarked in our list ning. As we before observed, he, not the inebriate Corkonian, but Rooke, had a tip-top house, and he has every reason to be proud of his reception for a loser. It is very seldom any but those who win are courted and patronized, but George Rooke appears to be an exception, and strange as it may appear, he had a better house than Rockey Moore, the victor, and a man who was raised right here in New York. We know that Matt could have filled any hall under different circumstances, but "facts is facts," as Gradgrind says, and there's no going back on this fact; but enough of this forsooth—come we to the business on hand, the boxing and the boxers of this occasion.

For a send off old Bill Tovee brought forward a soldier and a sailor, which is common enough in Jemmy Shaw's, but not so much so in this part of the globe. They had no names, or if they had, didn't care for the common folks to know it, but made no end of fun to the audience, many of whom were more than usually "exuberant," which is the new word for it.

Butt Riley and Mike Costello, two fine specimens of muscular Christianity, about of a size and very friendly inclined, had a good substantial bout, Riley's off-hand, devil-may-care style causing Mickey to bestir himself and keep his squinters peeled all the time. Hughy felt good natured, and was as full of fun as a Cashmere goat, slugging the Smutty-nose Island Second to the tune of "get up and get, and keep up the shake." Mick, however, was generally there or thereabouts every time. After the shake up, which kept the crowd roaring with merriment, Hughy declared his readiness to fight any 140lb man in the country for $1,000 a side, bar nobody, and in the course of his remarks bringing in the names of Jerry Donovan, Fred Bussey, Andy Duffey and Tim Hussey. The latter was the only man present, and he not responding, makes it doubtful whether Butt can be accommodated unless he goes West, which he may do after the fight on the 20th, as there are many who think well of Johnny Thompson's schoolmate in the Great West.

Abe Hicken and Young Edwards stepped out next after a little chaff between Colbert and Noble, and both being Englishers, the audience didn't care much who bested. It wasn't like the other night when the gods were Sheppard to the back bone, which Edwards could plainly see. There was some feeling though and real milling, although both kept their tempers remarkably well, Edwards laughing outright. The white headed youth was all for rushing it and not idle a second, his ambition being to try and best Ebenezer, but he got about as good as he gave and there was bully work on both sides. Edwards tried to overwhelm Hicken by main strength and came within an ace of sending him through a third story window, staving in the sash as they had it clinched "up against the wall," as Jim Colbert used to sing. There wasn't much stopping, but milling from the very outset. There was considerable wrestling and in one of the rounds Master William got thrown pretty. He had been marching nearly all day under Captain Nick Langan and Flory Scammell, with a target company, and didn't feel as fresh as he wished, while on the other hand the sea-voyage, change of climate and bitter beer, operated against Abe and both are under the impression that, barring these things, they can get the upper hand of each other with the gloves. There's nothing like it—we wouldn't attempt to discourage them for a good deal.

Jimmy "Riley" and Harry Hicken (another importation), were a pretty even match in size, but it was very evident that Jimmy meant no fooling, for he slashed into Mr. Arry Icken as though there was a long standing grudge to be settled. Sparring it was not; but slugging from the word go, and it was a treat to see the Irish-American go in the way he did. Hicken stood his ground without flinching, and, as we saw it, Jack was as good as his master, the black country lad being in much the better fix, Jimmy having bellows to mend from the exertion before they got half through. There was evidently no great friendship on either side, and they would just as lieve had the gloves off as on only for the presence of certain well known officers in citizens' dress.

Dan Kerrigan and Patsey Sheppard were mated because there wasn't a young 'un in the whole house who cared to tackle the sturdy little Patsy. A general invitation had been given to one and all, and had the "Jew Boy" been there, as had been anticipated, we should have seen fun. Patsy would have preferred almost any one to Dan, as he likes a good one more of his own age and who is in the field for a fight. Kerrigan, staunch, steady and cool under all circumstances, isn't as young as he used to be nor in the same form as when he and Johnny Aaron used to box the compass, but he can't be driven back and if not quite as quick as Patsy his dukes were always busy; being inclined to give and take more than showing points, it was a sort of mutual affair, countering and cross-countering interspersed with a little clever dodging on both sides. There was no animosity, and the noisy coves had little or nothing to say, Kerrigan being too well liked for much outside talk, well meant as it is generally intended to be. They made a very showy set-to, sandwiched in well between the one ahead and the one which followed.

Marcellus Baker (the Eastern boxer, who neither drinks, smokes or chews and is a second Con Orem) and "Dutch" were next introduced amid some confusion, the Bangor man's name not being heard nor the audience being aware who he "mought be." He had a style of his own, tho', rather amusing than otherwise, somewhat flashy and the cause of many outside remarks. Dutch was not the child to stand off for target practice, but bundled in and it was who could keep it up the longest or stand the most. Marcellus was a little perplexed at the demonstration, but he proved no dummy, and after an odd bout or two, all thumping, Dutch, who laughed his wind out, would have no more. Marcellus stayed on, though, and even went so far as to signify his willingness to fight any 120-pound novice, which caused a revulsion of sentiment, and another trial horse was sent on to finish what Dutch had left undone. The second customer for the bold Marcellus was introduced as Geogheghan's novice. He was a handy little fellow, and in the first round had the lumber district youth quite confused by the manner in which he showered in the facers. After the first round Baker had him sized down, and gave as good as he took, the Novice resorting to the unmanly butting business on the stranger on finding he was likely to have a harder job than he anticipated. This led to hotter work, and several rounds were had, two of them after Rooke and Moore stripped for the wind-up, and George finally had to separate them himself, or they might almost have been at it yet. During the entire set-to the unsophisticated Bangor youth was kidded at a fearful rate by some of the mischievous ones, who would have liked nothing better than to see a scrap between them. It was fun while it lasted, and kept the gang in a continual roar.

There was no chance for Tovee's little speech owing to the jollying, so contenting himself with singing out that George Rooke and Rockey Moore would wind-up the sports of the evening, he went to the wall. At first things looked as if it was to be a regular glove fight, Butt Riley hallooing to Rockey that there was wine bet on his knocking George down, brought a bad look from Rooke, although he made no comment. When it came right down to it, it was no easy matter on either side, for two more evenly matched men never, perhaps, stripped for a battle in the country. George's peculiar style, as with eyes cast down and a stooping gait, he tried to catch Rockey off his guard, failed, as Matt was very leary, and whenever Rooke led he got away like a shot, and it was only when he took the initiative himself that Rooke showed to advantage, and then both rattled away with much spirit. When Rockey took the cue to go there, then jump back and avoid a close, he had the best of it, but Rooke appeared the better general of the two when going it on their merits alone. Taken all through it was a right down clever set-to, such as one seldom sees between two big men of any note, and if Matt and George were to travel together, there isn't a city in the Union where it wouldn't pay to visit. Rooke stayed in town several days afterwards, enjoying the sights of the Metropolis.

BILLY KELLY AT THE BROADWAY OPERA HOUSE.

SOME WARM WORK.

The hall of the premises known as the Broadway Opera House, No. 600 Broadway, the scene of half a score of different kinds of entertainments, none of which ever seem to have paid, was tested to its utmost on the last day of Autumn, Oct. 31st. The particular occasion was a benefit to Billy Kelly, of the 20th Ward, who has to box Collyer about Thanksgiving. From the handy location, nearly all the Broadway sports took a look in, although many were compelled to turn back after the show had commenced, for there wasn't room for Calvin Edson to squeeze in by eight and a half. A couple of kids named Lally and Fay initiated the sport, making some fun. Jim Colbert, of the Gem, the great match as well as fun maker, feeling in the best of spirits, jumped over the ropes, and uncovering his smooth top-knot, chanted "Poor Old Mike," wherein the ups and downs of a stable-boy's experience form the theme of a pathetic ditty. On being encored, another Old Country strain was forthcoming from the whole-souled dispenser of rooster-tails and juleps, this time about Bendigo and Caunt, the bold Bendy being chanted as "Champion of the world and hero of the ring." It was an old-fashioned chant, such as used to be warbled in Pierce Egan's palmy days, and we don't know but he it was who wrote it. These lays warmed up the cockles of Snatchem's "bag of bones," and he was for giving a touch of Cicero, only for Carroll (the great time-stewmaker) asking if Clare was in the house, and that settled Mr. T. A. B. Leese.

A bit of boxing succeeded the chirruping between a young fellow called Brockey (said to be willing to fight Edwards for a purse after Billy and Sam) and Young Edwards. It was regular slaughter, however, for Edwards, who lets up with nobody, mashed him to the floor as fast as Brock faced him. The audience failed to appreciate this summary style of doing business, and simultaneous shouts were sent up for Patsey Sheppard to take Brock's place. Patsey, like a second Jack Randall, although having taken a little too much "soup" and being out of gear, soon responded to the call, and then followed a display of thumping much more on an equality. Edwards got his mule in Sheppard, and the sturdy little St. Louis representative just gave Edwards all he could do. Patsey got home some stinging cross-counters, and whenever he delivered a real specimen hit of the Green Isle the shouts were something terrific. Sheppard had the sympathy of the crowd, owing to the way Edwards used the other fellow, and it was thought the two would have a real fight before morning, but they didn't.

After this red-hot combat, and while the audience were yet warm, Colbert said he had "an 18, 26 and 28-lb. dog," but catching himself, after one of his usual hoarse laughs, said "I mean a 118, 126 and 128 lb. man I will match against any three men of that weight in the country"—meaning, as this deponent is informed and believes, Patsy Sheppard, Abe Hicken and Billy Edwards. Nobody, however, responded, so nothing came of it.

Harry Hicken and Young Dutch were next, and although a horse to a hen in size, Dutch being nearly big enough to carry Hicken in his paunch, the little black countryman handled himself like an old hand, using fine judgment, and showing a knowledge of ring tactics which naturally bothered the good-natured Dutchy, who took things very sociably. Young Hicken has the making of a good little man, and is worth backing against one of his own clan. After the set-to, the Young 'Un undertook to tell about his brother, Ebenezer, going to have a benefit, but got "kerflummuxed," and pretty soon Snatchem in a few words (he's a man of very few words, you know, very), introduced the Wolverhampton celebrity from the stage as soon to make an appeal in the same hall and for similar favors. Having been pronounced "rybuck" by the linguists, it is to be presumed he will have a rattler.

Ed. Tuohey and Mike Costello, representing the blonde and brunette, (how are you, brunette?) from Dry Dock and the stirring Fourth Ward, were sociably inclined at first, and it took two rounds to get thoroughly started. After this, urged on by the shouting of the front row, both got right into it. Mike piling in with more vim than we ever remember seeing him, and bustling Ed. James T. around very lively, which he was able to do by his superior strength, but the white-headed boy kept him blushing all the time from that ever-busy left fin, so that of the two the Strong Arm, although getting the best of it on the rough, looked by far the most bothered of the two. It was good on both sides, and if the Student were to rattle away with as good a will every time, there are very few able to best him in a rough set-to.

Johnny Dwyer, of Brooklyn, and Bob Smith, (wicked-looking Bob,) the former looming up like a second O'Baldwin, were next to face the foe, and seriously, to judge from appearances, Smith seemed to stand no more show than Abbe against O'Brien for Sheriff. Dwyer's arms and shoulders looked impregnable to any kind of an assault from Smithy; but when the wiry Bob had danced about, Bendigo-like, to get the hang of the Brooklyn heavy, he sent in some mighty pretty blows with both dukes and as clean as a whistle. In fact, he teased the young mammoth more than a little. Johnny, of course, could have countered almost any time he chose, by waiting, but as he didn't get excited at his lesser opponent, he made it pretty light, and was content to get in occasionally. Pretty much all the work was done by the lithe-limbed Robert, and he showed no mean strategy in the way he made out with the Brooklyn colossus, who was so anxious to have a round or two in earnest with Pat Cannon the night previous.

Rooke and Rockey (at whose house—we mean Rockey Moore's—Kelly is training under the care of the attentive and experienced Jim Cusick) having previously had to show themselves on the stage, were now prevailed upon by Colbert, the irrepressible, to take off their togs, so that those present could see how they looked with their coats and hats off, having seen them just before with them on. In an accommodating spirit, which does both credit, (especially in the face of the fact that Rooke was himself up for a benefit a night or two afterwards and depended on Moore as the attraction) George and Matt, doffed their broad brims, and Esquimaux beavers, the former keeping on his vest and the latter not unhitching his cravat. No doubt they went on for a light set-to, but with such an audience as was there, it was no use, Jim giving each a bit of the blarney to get them to have a lively engagement. "Now, George, where's your left duke?" "Rockey, steady with that right!" "Now, you—*both* go in!" and similar exclamations were heard, and with such oily gammon, what wonder that the first thing both found themselves slugging away like good fellows—bang! whang! counter and cross-counter was the order, and for two big men it was quite a treat to see such heavy work. Of the two George was the most foxy in sparring, although at long range Matt's both hands were far from being idle. Three exceedingly well contested and scientific rounds were had before they quit, in the second of which Rockey accidentally slipped down in getting back from a left-handed compliment from the Rooke. The last round both had a regular fibbing match, the utmost good humor being prevalent throughout. On their retirement they were lustily cheered.

In giving the benediction, the Old Man, who never fails to see where a point is to be made, said he hoped that Kelly would have as good a house "after he defeated Collyer." This sally had the effect of getting old Tovee *encored.* In the absence of the party announced to wind-up with Kelly, viz.: Barney Aaron, (then in Boston) Johnny Grady, an old opponent of Kelly's, volunteered, and nothing was lost by the substitute, as there is a bit of a feeling existing yet between these little men and Grady tried Kelly harder than Barney would. Although the smaller man every way, Johnny went up to headquarters and during the engagement landed some very clean hits on Billy's physog, causing a tinge of the ruby to show itself on Kelly's phiz, and most generally stopping the returns. At in-fighting Kelly was the stronger and the fresher of the two and did his best to make Johnny stand around, making it a very spirited affair. As it progressed there were some little manifestations, but the humorous stomachic notes of Grady's turned the tables into making it a good tempered *finale.* Kelly looked considerably altered, was quite thin to what he usually is and has been whenever he fought, and we shall see what difference his being trained will make in his third pugilistic engagement. Kelly has another exhibition in South Brooklyn this (Tuesday) evening, when all who can should assist, as the money made all goes towards his training expenses and to make up the battle money. This is why his case is more worthy than many others, and Brooklyn will turn out in such a cause if any city will.

THE AGVOTE AND CREAMER MILL.

CREAMER THE WINNER IN 23R., 58 MIN., 30 SEC.

The match between the above named parties at 133lbs. for $150 a side, has been attracting considerable attention not only in the neighborhood where they belong, but in other circles where a manly combat with nature's weapons is encouraged. As we had previously been given to understand, the fight came off in the vicinity of Tanner's Creek, a few miles from Norfolk, Va. Thursday, Nov. 7, was the day set apart for the sport, and about two hundred spectators witnessed it. Both Creamer and Agvote are Baltimore boys, the former about 23 years of age, and the latter nearly 26. Charley Creamer stands 5ft. 9in., is rather spare built, and before going into training weighed 142 lbs. He is a moulder by trade, but has not followed that business since the war broke out, his present occupation being that of a U. S. Marine. This makes his third engagement in the P. R., as we are informed, every time proving a winner. Fred Agvote is a blacksmith by trade, stands 5ft. 8¾in., and his usual weight out of condition is 147lbs. He has been long noted as a successful rough and tumble fighter, but never fought according to the rules until the present. On this occasion Creamer was seconded by Frank Myers and Dave Boyn, and Agvote by Walter Reese and Chris Knight. Harry Brooks acted as referee. Everything being arranged, at 12 o'clock, M., precisely, they stripped for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On facing each other they presented a fine appearance, Creamer having slightly the advantage in reach and height. Both sparred for an opening; at length Creamer led off with his right, but was short, receiving a warmer over the left ear for his trouble. More sparring; Creamer got in heavily on Agvote's jugular with his right, receiving one on the chest and another on the forehead. Creamer then delivered right and left on the ribs. Some hard knocks now followed in rapid order, Creamer going for the head, Agvote for the body, Creamer slowly retreating, Agvote following until they got to the ropes, where they closed and in struggling for the fall Creamer was under.

2. Some scientific sparring, Creamer now and then getting in some smart ones on Agvote's face, which the latter put a stopper on by sending in two heavy ones on Creamer's body, Charley returning a stunner on the nose, bringing the claret in a stream. (First blood for Creamer.) Fred now shot out right and left for Creamer's head, which he cleverly avoided by dodging, and again planted heavily on the sore nose, making the blood squirt all over his face. Some pretty sparring now ensued, followed by a succession of rapid blows, mostly on the body, then came a close, and after some tugging, Creamer broke away and began retreating, followed by Agvote sharp. Some counter hitting ensued, Creamer going down suddenly from the effects of a rib roaster on the left side. (First knock down for Agvote.)

3. Creamer on the defensive, retreating slowly to his corner, followed by Agvote, who twice tried to effect a landing with his right, but was short; Creamer retaliating on the sore nose. At the third trial he caught a rasper on the left eye, for which he payed out on Creamer's chest. Some desperate body blows were now exchanged, and in the close Creamer was again down.

4. Agvote led off and caught Charley on the chest, but received one on the left eye; they now went to work right and left, Creamer at the head, Agvote on the body, forcing Creamer to the ropes, where he made a desperate effort and sent in his right with terrific force on Agvote's jugular, knocking him clean off his pins. (Cheering and offers of $50 to $25 on Creamer.)

5. Good sparring and stopping. Both managed to get a warmer over the left ear, when they went at it right and left on the body, continuing until Agvote was fought down.

6. Agvote got in two sharp raps on Creamer's ribs, that worthy returning on the nose and mouth; Agvote now sent in a stinger on Creamer's nose, drawing the claret in abundance, and another on the ribs; they then closed, falling side by side.

7. Agvote shot out his right on Charley's shoulder, turning him half way round, Charley replying heavily on the ribs and mouth. Some heavy countering, Creamer going to grass from the effects of a hot 'un on the left ear.

8. After some sparring, Creamer put in his one, two on Agvote's ribs, and napped a stunner on the left side of the head, which again sent him to grass.

9. Agvote got in a neat one on Charley's forehead, Creamer answering with a terrific swinging right-hander on the ribs, doubling Agvote all up, and sending him down instanter.

10. Creamer sent in a crusher on the ribs with his right, following it up with one on the mouth with his left, dodging a well intended blow aimed at his face from Agvote's right, and again planted on Agvote's mouth with his right. Some countering, when both went down fighting together.

11 to 16. In these rounds Creamer had it all his own way, hitting his man almost where and when he pleased. Agvote never as much as got in three blows on Creamer, although he made a dozen attempts, which were avoided or put aside by Creamer. In the 13th he effectually closed Agvote's left eye; in the 15th cut a large gash on his forehead, and the 16th ended in a close, both down side by side.

17. Agvote showed signs of weakness, and was blowing heavily; he looked anything but handsome, his head being swollen to an enormous size, his body also showing the effect of Creamer's right-handers. Sparring for wind; Creamer opened by sending in a little one on the ribs, following it up with a rattler on the mouth, and dancing away without a return. On getting together again they pegged away merrily until Agvote found it too hot for him, when he dropped to avoid punishment.

18. Agvote was slow in coming up. After a little sparring Creamer sent in a sockdolager on the neck, which brought Agvote to grass like a shot.

19. Agvote rushed for Creamer, who closed with him, and in the contusion Creamer got Fred's head into chancery, which he pounded merrily until he got down on his marrow bones.

20. Agvote slower in coming up. Creamer got in two good ones on Fred's ribs, for which he received a stinger on the left cheek, returning a smasher on the neck, knocking Agvote almost into a "cocked hat" against one of the lower ropes.

21. Agvote very slow in toeing the mark. Creamer tapped him on the nose with his left, and avoided a stunner intended for his ribs from Fred's right, when, Agvote rallying, a lively time ensued, both men giving and taking with astonishing rapidity until Creamer again floored Aggy.

22. Agvote's friends now saw it was useless to contend any longer, he being very weak and almost blind; they advised him to give in, but he couldn't see it, for he slowly came up and tried to effect a landing with his left, but was short, Creamer meeting him heavily on the forehead and mouth, whereupon Agvote again went to earth.

23 and last. Agvote struck out wildly, but without effect, Creamer sending in a stinger on the left ear, following it up with another on the nose, bringing Agvote down very suddenly as limber as a rag, and on time being called for the 24th round, the sponge was elevated in Agvote's corner, when the referee stepped into the ring and declared Creamer the winner, after fighting 23 rounds, lasting 58 minutes and 30 seconds.

REMARKS.

Both men fought well, and considerable credit is due Agvote for the game manner in which he held out against the scientific and active Creamer. Although a good rough and tumble fighter, as well as no mean boxer, Agvote is no match for Creamer in a fair stand-up fight. Agvote's head was terribly swollen; his left eye closed; nose, mouth and forehead having the appearance of pounded tenderloin; his sides were also much above their ordinary size, and very red. Creamer's face hardly bore a mark beyond a slight swelling on the forehead and left eye, with a little scratch on the nose. His punishment on the body was under the left arm, where there was a large red lump visible. After the fight Creamer made up a purse of $50 for Agvote, heading it with a tenner, which he accepted with seeming satisfaction. Afterwards two young 'uns from the Isle of Erin had a rough and tumble, lasting nearly twenty-five minutes, when Patrick McGee gave in to one Felix Dorant.

The Late Tom Oliver.—An old and esteemed contributor, "Jack Slacs," thus discourses of the merits of the deceased "Nestor," of the well nigh faded English P. R.:—"Old Tom was the last link that connected the last century pugilists with the present. It seems singular to think that a pugilist who was born only ten years after this country was an English colony should have lived till now. Though Oliver was not a man of the largest size, he was a very muscular man, 5 feet 9½ inches and 12st. 8lb. in condition. It would seem that dissipation has more to do with the early deaths of pugilists than fighting. Oliver was engaged in many desperate contests with men of vastly superior height and weight. Yet he managed to live a hearty, robust life of 80 years. All readers of Boxiana must be familiar with his excellent performances with Spring, Painter, Carter, Neat, Hickman, Donnelly, Burns, &c. The evergreen old Tom was looked upon as a good trial horse. If a big one could beat him he was deemed worthy of being a candidate for the championship. There were no drawn battles in those days. Oliver always fought until he either won or was knocked out of time. In fact he was a thorough 'heart of oak,' something like Dickens described John Grouby in 'Barnaby Rudge,' 'A stout bull necked man of the regular John Bull breed, who coolly goes in and win long after they are beaten.'"

Bill Ryall Shot.—There was a rumor around town last week that this respected pugilist had been shot badly in Baltimore, but that the facts had been smothered up. On inquiry, however, we have ascertained that although the shooting part of it is true, it did not occur in Baltimore, nor was it intentional. The accident happened at Pottsville. While another party was fooling with a revolver it went off, and one of the balls took effect in Ryall's hand, but the injury is stated to be nothing serious. We are glad to hear that it is no worse.

Darby Kelly and Billy White Have a Go.—By advices from Savannah, Ga., on the 8th inst., we have the intelligence that Darby Kelly, an old Fourth Ward rounder, and Billy White (an opponent of Mike Carr), fought at catch weight, for $250 a side, on the 7th of the current month, in the Palmetto State, Darby winning by a foul.

A Praiseworthy Act.—Michael McCoole, the western champion, recently dispersed a mob who had beset a friend of his somewhat the worse for liquor, and were about going through him for $2,500. The fellows are not likely to run foul of "that right" of McCoole's again in a hurry. There is nothing "crooked" about McCoole.

At Liberty.—Dan Noble was honorably discharged by Justice Hogan on the 4th inst., the evidence being insufficient to prove that he was in any way implicated in the Royal Insurance Bond Robbery.

Davis' Gymnasium.—Wm. Michael Davis has become proprietor of a gymnasium in Atwater Buildings, Cleveland, O., where he is said to be doing well.

Aaron Jones in Cleveland.—A sparring exhibition was to be given to Jones in Cleveland, O., on the 9th inst.

SPORTS ABROAD.

IMPORTANT FIGHTS TO COME OFF IN ENGLAND.

Nov. 12.—Tyson and Bowler, £25 a side, London.
26.—Haley and Napper, £100 a side, at 9st 8lb, half way between London and Birmingham.

MILLING EXTRAORDINARY IN THE HOME CIRCUIT

BETWEEN

HUNDREDS AND LAWSON, FOR £50.

On Wednesday, Oct. 23d, one of the finest fights in the records of mills in the London, Eng., district took place "down the river," between Alec Lawson, who hails from Drury-lane, and W. Hundreds, an East-ender who, on former occasions, had shown wonderful cleverness within the P. R. The result, as will be seen below, was, however, a draw, darkness not permitting the fight to be finished. "Little Alec"—the appellation by which he is best known—made a reputation in his only fight previous to this, when in May last he defeated McCormack, after a two hours' contest, the first half of which was all against the winner, who came out victorious by dint solely of gameness and staying power. He is only 5ft. 1½in. in height, nineteen years old, and weighed on Wednesday 8st. 8lb. He is very strongly built, and when stripped, in the fine condition arrived at for the present occasion, his thick-set frame and confident air caused him to be strongly fancied, especially by those who had seen his first performance. His training had been looked after by Mike Cocklin. Hundreds' trainer was George Woody, and he brought his man up without an ounce of superfluous flesh on him, the contrast between his slim, yet well-knit figure and that of his opponent being remarkable. He is twenty-two years old, stands 5ft. 4½in., and weighed 8st 5lb. Both have been disturbed in their training, but, as will be seen, it did not require any marvelous display of cunning to elude the police. The tip was given on Tuesday night with an unusual amount of openness, and could have been learned with little or no difficulty by anybody desirous of placing obstacles in the way. In fact, handbills had been printed in which it was stated that a pleasure excursion by the Penguin steamer, for the benefit of Hundreds or Lawson, would start from the Temple Pier at half-past eight on Wednesday morning, and call to pick up passengers at the Tunnel Pier. This arrangement was adhered to, and between eight and nine o'clock about 200 people, including the intending combatants, had come aboard without any attempt being made to prevent the intended breach of the peace. The morning, dull and dampish to commence with, became very fine and warm as the boat steamed down, and the sun was shining brightly when the order to "Stop her!" was given at Dagenham Marshes. Here a landing was made with all the expedition possible, and Fred Oliver, with the aid of Puggy White, soon had a capital ring formed. The toss for choice of corners was won by Hundreds, who, of course, placed his opponent with his face to the sun. Hundreds was attended by Ted Napper and George Woody; Jack Hicks and Mike Cocklin were Lawson's seconds. A well known pugilist, who has on two or three occasions lately filled the office to the satisfaction of all concerned, was elected referee, and at twenty minutes to twelve the men, having previously bet a level fiver, stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. After a little sparring and dodging about the ring, Alec led off with the left, but was short, and Hundreds got out of reach neatly. More sparring, when a well-meant one from Hundreds was stopped, but a second attempt was more successful and he got on the jaw with the left, receiving on the body in return. Some sharp countering followed, Hundreds landing on the mouth and heavily on Alec's left eye, opening it and drawing first blood, whilst the little 'un did most execution on the body, reaching the face very lightly and with no apparent effect. The superiority of the East-ender in nimbleness and length of reach was very apparent before they closed for the fall, after short infighting, during which Hundreds used both hands very rapidly. Alec had the best of the wrestling and finally threw Hundreds heavily. Time, 5 min. 30 sec.

2. Alec was the first to leave his corner, looking cheerful, and opened the ball by reaching Hundreds' body lightly with the right, and tried for the face, but was short. Hundreds, after two attempts, neatly stopped, again and again visited Alec's left eye with straight left handers, receiving but little in return, and Lawson slipped in attempting to retaliate. Alec's damaged eye was now bleeding freely and gradually going up.

3. Alec was first at work, sending his right to the body, but the bad eye was severely touched up in the counters that followed, and other parts of the face were visited effectually, though Lawson in return dealt some sounding body blows, which made Hundreds wince. Alec had the best of the wrestling and Hundreds went to grass heavily.

4. After cautious sparring, Hundreds sent in his left on Alec's damaged eye, and got away with one or two rib-roasters in return. He again repeatedly attacked Lawson's left eye, his own face receiving no material damage, though Lawson again put in several well-directed blows on the body, which sounded all over the ring and increased the confidence of his friends, who fancied Hundreds' stamina insufficient to encounter such heavy punishment of the kind. The round was finished by Lawson being thrown.

5 was very short, as in-fighting was resorted to directly. Hundreds having rather the best of the half-arm hitting, which extracted the fluid plentifully from Lawson's mouth and left eye, and the bout ended by Hundreds slipping down.

6. Lawson again attacked the body, and after slight exchanges on the face, cross buttocked and threw his man. Time, 23min., 57sec.

7. Hundreds was not slippery enough to avoid an assault on his mouth by Lawson's left, but in some sharp countering which followed opened the old sore in exchange for some rattling hits on the body. Getting away again, Alec sent his left with great force on the jaw, staggering Hundreds, who fell.

8. Hundreds further damaged Alec's bad eye, which was now nearly closed, but it became apparent that his left hand was going up. Alec, after getting lightly on the face and heavily on the body, cross buttocked Hundreds after a rally at the ropes.

9. Sharp countering, Lawson landing on the mouth, and Hundreds on the left eye. In the end Hundreds was neatly backheeled. Time, 32min. 20sec.

10. The whole of the left side of Lawson's face gave signs of very severe punishment, whilst all the damage visible on Hundreds' upper region were a bump or two on the forehead and a mouth slightly swollen, and he had lost little or no blood, though at the end of every round Lawson was bleeding profusely. Hundreds also appeared slower in his exchanges, though still active in getting away and leading his opponent a rare dance round the ring at the cost of an occasional tap on the ribs. Ultimately they went down side by side.

11 to 13 were similar to the preceding, though now Hundreds' left hand was considerably swollen, and his blows had lost much of their force. Lawson seemed thoroughly roused, and managed to reach the body by some straight ones with the right without receiving punishment in return. He also had the best of the wrestling, and must have shaken the "centuries" considerably.

14 to 26. These were short, and distinguished by severe fighting, though not of a character much different from the preceding. In the fourteenth and sixteenth rounds Hundreds deluged Alec's face in blood by some wonderfully clever upper cuts, occasionally dropping one on to the left eye, which had already closed for the afternoon. On the other hand, he had to put up with much punishment on the body, and a few light visitations in the region of each eye, bumping them, but not materially.

26. The chances of each man appeared pretty equal, though Hundreds was slower, and shyer of in-fighting. Lawson seemed a shade quicker in his delivery, but did execution chiefly on the body, Hundreds getting a long-shot out now and then, and stepping out of range. In the rally Hundreds went down. Time, 1 hour 11 min. 30 sec.

27 to 33. were quick, the men closing and struggling for the fall almost as soon as they toed the scratch, Lawson continuing to have the best of the wrestling. In the thirty-second round the alarm of "Police!" was given, but did not interrupt the fighting, which resulted in Hundreds being sent down.

34. The lads were soon sibbing away at half-arm distance, as if determined to make the best use of their time, and Lawson, who maintained, notwithstanding, the utmost good temper, was badly punished in the face, his mouth, nose and one eye, bleeding profusely. Towards the close a policeman arrived, much to the chagrin, of course, of all, both in and out of the ring. Time at the finish of the round was 1 hour 29 min 30 sec.

35 to 37. In all these rounds the fighting was of the closest, each man using both hands as fast as possible, though at this game Hundreds had the best of it, the effect of his blows being to besmear Lawson's face with blood. The thirty-seventh round was proceeding when the referee ordered the men to stop fighting, as the policeman had firmly intimated that it would be worse for the parties concerned if they did not desist. The lads were loth to part, but the orders of the referee were imperative, and the first part of the fight concluded after lasting 1 hour 37 min. 45 sec.

Under these circumstances a move was necessary, but no difficulty in the way of pitching a ring in another district appeared to exist. The commissary and his assistant lost no time in getting up the ropes and stakes for re-embarkation, and the party made the best of their way to the boats, the number of those present having been augmented by several of the clever division who had gone by train to Purfleet, expecting the steamer to pass. After one portion of the ring paraphernalia had been taken into a boat and the other was on its way down the banks, there was found cause for fresh alarm, as half a dozen of the metropolitan police, who had landed from a sailing boat, came along the beach at their best speed, and were soon in the midst of the *voyageurs*. The ropes and stakes, which Fred Oliver was carrying, were at once gleefully taken from his custody, but beyond that the "blues" refrained, as the principals had by this time been conveyed safely to the steamer lying in the middle of the river. It was at one time thought the police intended to push matters to extremities and attempt to capture the combatants, but having sailed alongside they apparently thought better of it, and once more betook themselves to the shore, to learn that they were too late and that the fight was already stopped by the manliness of the one Rainham policeman. All having been taken on board, the Penguin steamed up the river a little way, and then turned, as it had been determined to improvise another ring and finish the fight if possible. It took some time to get rid of the attentions of the police altogether, and one of the fraternity followed along the shore until he felt himself out-paced, whereupon he disappeared and was seen no more by the excursionists. Four or five miles farther down the river the party landed at a well known spot. The ring was soon formed, but landing in this case was rather difficult, and it was some time before all had come ashore. Lawson was the first to enter the ring, but it was nearly twenty minutes afterwards before Hundreds arrived. At twenty-two minutes past three o'clock Hundreds had also stripped, and both were ready to resume round

37. There now appeared no advantage on either side, as punishment had been pretty evenly administered. Alec's left eye did not present a pleasing spectacle, and both his mouth and nose bore evidences of Hundreds' fierce upper cuts. The right eye, however, was untouched. He appeared still strong on his pins, and came up with the same confident and natural smile with which he had begun the fray. It was now easier to tell how Hundreds had been affected in the struggle. Both eyes were "rix" a trifle, his lips were swollen, his forehead bumped, and he bore a good many marks of little Alec's body-blows. He did not, however, appear to have suffered as much from those as was anticipated. His left hand, however, was quite puffy, and of no great use for hitting; but great as this disadvantage was, it seemed to jeopardise his chance the less that he had made good use of it whilst it lasted, and had shown so many fine points throughout the fighting as to leave him, all things considered, in a much better position than would have been the case with many men damaged in the same way. Neither man was slow at recommencing business, and it was soon a matter of give and take, kept up with amazing spirit and rapidity. As before, Alec's face caught it worst, though it was most marked on one side; and Hundreds experienced most on the body the effect of Lawson's renewed vigor. The latter again bled a great deal from the old wounds, and at the close was down. Time, 5 min. 25 sec.

38. Hundreds did not seem inclined for close quarters, and Alec followed him about the ring, and dropped his right on the body occasionally, but could not get at the face with any effect, though an occasional lunge from Hundreds did a little more towards spoiling Lawson's facial beauty. In attempting to close, Alec slipped and went down.

39. Hundreds danced about Alec, slipping in the right now and then, and getting away in a moment, the little 'un not being half nimble enough for such tactics. At the finish, Hundreds was down, Lawson managing to administer one or two good punches before his man dropped.

40 and 41 were very similar in character, each bout being short. Time, 14 min. 10 sec.

42. Hundreds was very cautious, and evidently determined in giving no chance if he could help it. Lawson could never reach his face, except in countering, but still continued to be busy about the body, and, at the close, threw his man heavily. Time, 18 min.

43 to 49 were short, very few exchanges bringing the men to the struggle for the fall, Lawson's wrestling powers showing less superiority over his opponent than in the first portion of the fight. Time, 32 min.

50 to 99 and last. We should not, as a rule, be inclined to thus pass over the details of forty-four rounds were it not that they present little or no variety, the same style of fighting being continued by each man to the end. Both men were getting slower, but Hundreds showed much greater staying power than was expected, his fine condition doing a deal for him. In fact, towards the finish he appeared, if anything, the stronger of the two. All the rounds were brief, and Alec resorted to wrestling as soon as ever an opportunity occurred. They generally got down at the ropes, where occasionally the struggle was a severe one, and some of the rounds were finished amidst great confusion, owing to people breaking into the ring and crowding the men. One hour's fighting in this ring brought them to the conclusion of the sixty-second round, and in those succeeding Hundreds appearing, if anything, a trifle fresher than the "Pocket Hercules," who must have suffered from loss of blood, in which respect Hundreds was little the worse. As time wore on without a decisive lead being taken by either of the lads, the probabilities of this game mill being finished became small, as darkness was fast setting in, and neither appeared to have strength enough to finish. The partisans on each side crowded the ring very much in the last four rounds, and most of the spectators were unable to see the result of the rally with which each round closed. A little after half past five they stood up for the ninety-ninth round, but with the likelihood of the fast approaching darkness putting an end to the fight for the day in a few minutes, neither man was willing to go in and risk the chance of a settler at the last moment. There were loud and frequent cries for a draw, and from all sides came expressions in favor of the gameness of the combatants. The latter stood up without striking a blow for eight minutes, and then, darkness having fairly come on, the referee ordered them to meet at the Spotted Dog, Strand, on the following day at noon. The men shook hands and left the spot, in appearance little worse than when they entered the second ring, though greatly weakened by the long and severe struggle. Altogether, the time occupied by the fight was 3 hours 34 min. 45 sec., 2 hours 17 min. of that being spent in the second ring.

The men and their backers met accordingly on Thursday, Oct. 24, and it was then agreed to make the matter a draw. In the course of the afternoon the police made a raid upon the place of meeting, but were unable to capture the principals.

REMARKS.

After recent occurrences which have done so much to dishonor the P. R, it is satisfactory to record a fight which does it so much credit. The most thorough pluck was shown on both sides; each lad preserved his temper to an extent that was wonderful; and there were fewer appeals than we ever remember to have heard, whilst these were made, as a rule, without any unnecessary blustering. Without doubt Hundreds proved himself one of our most clever pugs. He has a good reach, is very nimble, and displays fine judgment. Besides, he hits hard; and his handiwork was early in the fight peceptible on Alec's left eye and mouth. His left hand went up too soon, however, to allow of his completing his work in the style in which he began it; and it speaks volumes for his science as well as his pluck that he should have stayed so long, and saved himself so much from the powerful attacks of his stouter opponent. Lawson displayed all the qualities that caused him to be so much fancied after his fight with M'Cormack. He was thoroughly game, and showed that he possessed great stamina, but in point of skill he is a long way behind Hundreds. He was slow in following up his man, and though he countered prettily did not judge distance well in the out-fighting, and often let a good chance slip. He was a "sticker" when it came to close quarters, but his half-arm deliveries were much slower than Hundreds, and his blows were chiefly on the body. Superior strength as well as considerable dexterity gave him the advantage in wrestling; but towards the latter part of the fight he was too much weakened to make those powers so available as at an earlier period. His resounding thuds on ribs and chest were very effective, however, counterbalancing the gash in his eye and the damaged mouth; and on the whole, two men never left off an undecided fight with so little to choose between them. Lawson and Hundreds both showed an amount of courage for which they deserve the stakes.—*Sporting Life.*

BATTLE FOR A TENNER.

On the 21st ult. the *cognoscenti* of Sheffield had a treat afforded them in consequence of the fisticuff meeting between Tommy Barnes and Jem Moran, at catch weight, for £5 a side only. Moran, who is about 18 years of age, had fought twice previously in the ring, and, having proved victorious on both occasions, was thought worthy to meet Barnes. Tommy Barnes, who is 22 years of age, stands 5ft 1¾in. in height, and weighed 8st 4lb. Eleven battles are chronicled to him, nine of which have been victories, and the other couple of mills proved draws. Notwithstanding the dawn of day was appointed for the start to the ground, several hundreds were present when the ring was pitched somewhat near the Peacock, at Owler. There was a considerable time wasted from the time that Barnes entered the ring and Moran putting in an appearance, which was the more inexcusable as the referee had been previously appointed. Moran, who won the toss for corners, was the favorite at slight odds.

Round 1. Moran was the first to commence feinting with his left and breaking ground. A short spar followed. Moran feinted again, slipped, and, recovering himself, landed on Tommy's neck a smart one. Tommy returned on the side of the head rather wildly and slipped down. They closed and Tommy fell.

2. Tommy feinted with his right, but Moran stepped away, and more sparring ensued; Tommy then landed heavily on the mark without a return. Cross counters at the body then ensued, and Moran landed heavily on the right eye.

3. Moran was the first to lead off, getting on the left side of the head, whilst Tommy returned on the ribs, and got on the ribs again without a return.

4. Tommy got on the ribs, receiving on the body. Both then countered on the body, and closing, went down side by side.

5. No time was lost in getting together, Moran leading off on the left eye. Sparring followed until Moran got three times on the neck in succession; Tommy in return was short. A long spar then took place. Tommy in the end rushing in and planting heavily on the ribs twice, following him up by throwing him.

6. Tommy planted on the mouth, received in return full in the throat, and then landed a round hander on the back of the head, re-opening an old wound. A wild scramble followed, and both were down side by side.

7. After sparring, both slightly exchanged on the body. Tommy then attempted at the head, but was short. A long spar again ensued, Tommy dodging about the ring. Bit then landed a lot-un on the forehead, Tommy returning on the ribs. Tommy followed with one on Moran's mouth, receiving a tremendous upper-cut. A deal of dodging about followed, Moran finishing the round by knocking Tommy off his pins.

8. Moran led off, but was short, and Tommy, in returning the compliment, scarcely landed. Tommy then slipped, and Bit, seizing his opportunity, planted a stinger on the point of the jaw, which laid Tommy down senseless.

9. The effects of the tremendous hit were still visible on Tommy as he came up. He tried exchanges with Bit (Moran), but his blows fell harmless, and he fell at last from sheer exhaustion.

10. Tommy came up for this round looking more like himself, and sparred fairly. Cross exchanges at the body took place, and Tommy again got his head too far, receiving an upper cut on the forehead; they then closed, and Tommy in falling tumbled on to his head.

11. Tommy planted on the side of the head twice, Bit on the body, and the latter slipped down.

12. Tommy was weak on coming up to time, never having fairly recovered from the stinger on the point of the jaw received in the eighth round. Bit seeing an opportunity rushed in and forced the fighting; they exchanged and closed, Tommy in the fall being under, Moran with his elbow on the point of Tommy's jaw, which had the effect of rendering him insensible for a short time. The referee gave his decision in favor of Moran, who was hailed the winner after fighting 47 minutes.

BOB TRAVERS RETIRES.—After waiting in vain for a long time to get on a match with some one, this famous British pugilist has concluded to retire from the arena for good. To celebrate the occasion of his withdrawal, as well as to help start him in business, he was to have had a "ben" at the Raglan Music Hall, Holborn, on the 30th ult.

TESTIMONIAL FOR WESTHALL.—*Bell's Life* has started a subscription having for its object the presentation of a testimonial to Charles Westhall, the whilom pedestrian, now on the reportorial staff of that journal. As he has many warm friends among the sporting division, the testimonial promises to be a handsome one.

THE TURF.

Professor Dale's
GREAT HORSE BOOK,
Embracing a History of the various breeds of Horses, the most common diseases to which they are liable, with the proper treatment, the latest improvement in shoeing, and the best methods of taming and breaking Horses, with illustrations. This is the most valuable, concise treatise ever published on the subject of Horses, and should be in the hands of every owner of a Horse. Price by mail 50 cents. Address W. J. KELSEY,
31-2t* P. O. Box 5,302, New York.

TROTTING AT CRANSTON, R. I.

A bleak, dismal day, made still more disagreeable by occasional showers of cold, penetrating rain, caused the attendance at Narragansett Park, Cranston, R. I., to be much smaller than would otherwise have gathered to witness the trot for $2,000 between the high-flying bay mares Lady Thorn and Lucy. Lady Thorn was a slight favorite, though but little speculation was indulged in, the weather dampening the ardor of the betting fraternity in that respect, as in all others, except the discussion of invigorating cordials. Lucy took the first heat by five clear lengths, but injured one of her knees very badly. Thorn stock was now below par, but before the start was made for the second heat it rose to its former standard. Lucy again got off with the lead, and at the three-quarter pole was a couple of lengths to the good. The driver of the Lady now gave her the reins, however, and she came down the home-stretch at a tremendous pace, gradually closing the gap, collaring her opponent at the distance stand and the two passed under the wire neck and neck—a dead heat. The odds now increased on the Lady to $145 to $85, the style of her finish in the last heat convincing all that she was certain to win, bar accident. Lucy, as usual, made the running from the start, passing the quarter several lengths ahead, but breaking shortly after. Thorn cut the distance down to a length and a half, with which advantage Lucy passed the three-quarter pole. The Lady now made play for the lead, and the rapid pace carried Lucy off her feet before the distance stand was reached, when Thorn passed her like a flash and won the heat by a length and a half. Lucy's knee was now swollen so badly that her owner, seeing no chance for her to win, withdrew her. Summary:—

NARRAGANSETT PARK, Monday, Nov. 4th.—Match $2,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Dan Pfifer named b m Lady Thorn	2	0	1	1
Budd Doble named b m Lucy	1	0	2	dr

Time.	Quar.	Half.	Mile.	Time.	Quar.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	0:36½	1:15	2:30	Third heat	0:35	1:14	2:28
Second heat	0:36	1:17	2:32				

HORSES VS. INDIANS.—On the 2d inst. a novel race between Indians and horses drew together a large assemblage at the Driving Park, Cleveland, O. The contest was for a purse of $100, the horses to run six miles and the redskins three, the former to change each mile and the latter each quarter. The horses were Lady Patchin, Maria Brough and Lady Moody, and their competitors, Steep-rock, Deer-foot and Stevens. The race commenced at half past three o'clock. Lady Patchin trotted to sulky, and the others went under the saddle. Patchin and Stevens led off, the former being relieved at the end of the first mile by Maria Brough, who was followed by Lady Moody, the last three miles being run in the same order. At the quarter pole, half way around the track, Stevens was relieved by Steep-rock, and he again at the starting point by Deer-foot, and thus in rotation till the three miles were made, each man being required to run one mile in quarter mile dashes. The race was won by the Indians, Deer-foot coming in on the home stretch nearly a quarter of a mile in advance of Lady Moody, who ran the last mile.

TROTTING AT DOTY'S PARK.—A trot for a purse of $200, mile heats, three in five, in harness, took place at Doty's Park, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on the 5th inst., between Roadmaster, Jenny Lind, Captain Taggart, and Pigeon. Five heats were contested, the first being a dead heat between Pigeon and Jenny, the former taking the second, and Roadmaster the three following. Time, 2:47; 3:42; 2:48; 2:45; 2:45.

On the 7th inst. a trot and running race were on the programme. The first was for a purse of $200, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, between Newburgh, Mountain Maid and Lady Morrill. The Maid won in three heats. Time, 2:39; 2:32; 2:35. In the running race Rebel, Muggins and Katherine competed, distance three-quarters of a mile. Rebel won cleverly in 1:28; 1:31. The attendance at the fair was not large, owing to the chilly weather, which deprived the sport of its usual attractiveness.

CHEQUERS.

Game No. 25.---Vol. XV.

"WILL O' THE WISP."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	10.. 7 to 23	31 to 27
2.. 9 13	26 23	11..12 16(b)	27 18
3.. 6 9	22 18	12.. 4 8	24 20
4..15 22	25 18	13..16 19	30 26
5.. 8 11	29 25	14.. 3 7	32 27
6.. 9 14	18 9	15.. 8 12	27 24 (c)
7.. 5 14	23 18	16..19 23	26 19
8..14 23	27 18	17..11 16	20 11
9..10 15(a)	19 10	18.. 7 23. Drawn.	

(a) 11 to 16 at this point also gives Black a draw game. (b) As good as anything. (c) 27 to 23 also leads to a like result.

Solution of Position No. 47.--Vol. XV.

BY THE EDITOR DRAUGHT DEPARTMENT.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..24 to 19	15 to 31	2..22 to 25, and wins.	

Solution of Position No. 48.--Vol. XV.

BY WM. PAYNE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..27 to 24	18 to 15	3..20 to 24	19 to 23
2..24 20	15 11	4..24 20, and draws.*	

* White draws by commanding square No. 20.

Position No. 49, Vol. XV. Position No. 50, Vol. XV.

BY I. D. J. SWEET. BY WM. PAYNE.

Dedicated to Young Players.

BLACK.

WHITE.
White to move and draw.

BLACK.

WHITE.
Black to move and White to draw.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

CHAS. C. BARNES.—Excuse the oversight; your last, with enclosure to "Phanis," came all right. We will write about those chess files, for you shall have them, if obtainable.

W. J. A., Bellevue, O.—You are not permitted to make the move contemplated in your note. Send 13 cents and receive by mail a treatise fully covering all such points.

"HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE."—No! we allow you don't, and a dozen more good fellows just like you.

GEO. E. CARPENTER.—Many thanks for the beautiful dedication in the *Telegraph*.

THE ANTIPODEAN TOURNEY.—The great Chess *fete* of the Melbourne Club, as we learn by the last *Bell's Life in Victoria*, is rapidly approaching completion. The last sette have been drawn, and the following players head the lists, at present:

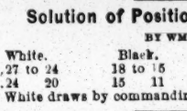
Names.	*Won.*	*Lost.*	*Drawn.*
Mr. Tullidge	19	2	3
Mr. Burns	16	3	1
Mr. McCombe	14	6	4
Mr. Goldsmith	13	7	1
Mr. Stephen	13	7	2
Mr. Baynes	12	4	3

The other seventeen competitors "tail off" to almost literally nothing. A. Luiman, the well-known problematist, has been snubbed to the tune of 13 losses to 5 wins. Mr. McCombe is a Scottish amateur, of European fame; distinguished 12 or 15 years ago as an opponent of Major (now Col.) Robertson, Rev. Drs. Gordon, Donaldson, and players of that class.

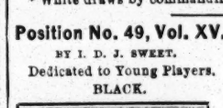
Enigma No. 598.

First Prize.—"Sub hoc signo."

BY DR. CONRAD BAYER.



at his R 4, K Rsq, Q Ktsq, Q 4, Q B 5, K Kt 2, Q 2d.



at K B 5, Q R 4, Q R 8, Q B 5, Q Kt 3, Q B sq, Q B 3, Q 2d, and Black Pawn at Q 4, and K Kt 6th.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

Problem No. 598.--Tourney No. 6.

"Par nobile fratrum."

BLACK.

WHITE.
Black compels suimate in five moves.

Game No. 598.

Fourth *partie* of a match between Capt. Caldwell, of Peoria, Ill., and our contributor H. Hosmer, of Chillicothe.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, Capt. Caldwell.	Defence, Mr. Hosmer.	Attack, Capt. Caldwell.	Defence, Mr. Hosmer.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	16..Q Kt to Kt 3	K Kt to B 5
2..P-Q 4	B P × P	17..Q R-Q sq (b)	Q Kt-Kt 3
3..Q × Q 2d P	Q Kt-B 3	18..P-K B 4 (c)	P-K B 4
4..Q-home	P-K 3	19..Q R-Q B sq	Q R-Q B sq
5..K Kt-B 3	K B-B 4	20..Q-home (d)	K B × B P (e)
6..K B-Q 3 weak	K Kt-K 2	21..K B × B	K Kt × B
7..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-his 3	22..B P × Kt	Q × Q Kt
8..Castles	Castles	23..K-Kt sq	P-K 4
9..P-Q R 3	P-Q R 3	24..Q B × B (f)	K R × B
10..P-K R 3	P-Q Kt 4	25..Q-K 2	Kt-K B 5 (g)
11..P-Q Kt 4	K B-B 2	26..Q-K 3	Kt-R 6 +
12..Q B-Kt 2	Q B-Kt 2	27..K-his B sq	Q × K R +
13..Q Kt-K 2	Q-her B 2	28..Q × Q	Q Kt × Q
14..K-his R sq	P-K B 3 (a)	29..K × Q Kt	R-B 7 +, and
15..Q-her 2	Q Kt-K 2	30..Capt. C. resigned.	

(a) A carefully and, considering the *debut*, well-opened game. It will repay considerate attention.

(b) An error, as he has discovered.

(c) It seems to us absolutely imperative to find a more serviceable move than this.

(d) His Queen, too, is not well managed in this *partie*.

(e) Stringently and well done; and so keenly followed that it imparts alike instruction and a charming vivacity to the rest of this Defence, excellent throughout. We dare say this coup was wholly unforeseen by his antagonist.

(f) Whether he exchange, retreat, or await capture himself, all seem alike to give his adversary control of the position.

(g) It is the provident foresight providing that when his compatriot has fallen on this spot, the very "fore front of battle," his survivor and avenger can promptly step forward and hold this all important post, that enables him to make the final charge which crowns the well fought day with victory. This game is eminently a cavalry battle, and affords the neophyte some valuable ideas and suggestions in the management of that arm. The game would have honored the great Murat.

LUCK AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.—A. H. Lee, of Prairie du Rocher, the man who drew the Crosby Opera House, to the disgust of many persons, is stopping at the Rock Island House, near Chicago. He is a clever looking man, and seems to bear his distinction meekly. Although he sold his prize at once to Mr. Crosby for $200,000, he continues to be worried to death by letters and petitions for money from those who want to build new churches down to those who want to save themselves from the State Prison.

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☞ We have foreign papers for Jenny Benson, 5, Dick Thompson, G. K. Fortescue, 4, Eddie Fox, W. W. Arlington, Jas. Frawley, Wallace Britton; Wm. Spary, (Music), Dick Parker, J. W. McAlpine, Mike Kanane.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Nov. 11, '67.

"HOME AGAIN, home again, from a foreign shore," as the ancient mariner said on his return to New York from a voyage to Hoboken. And we are heartily glad that our State election is over, for during its progress it kept us in a continual state of excitement. "Our Jim," to whom we left the superintendance of this department during our absence, managed to keep his end up pretty well, having come across some of our memoranda, jokes, verses, etc., which, we notice, he has attempted to palm off as his own on an appreciative and a discriminating audience. Jim is a sly dog, and will bear watching......Ye wintry blasts will soon be here. Already their *avant couriers* have made themselves felt and heard in these latitudes, and it is with some degree of heat that we refer to the recent cold snap, which has brought with it those innumerable ills which freeze the blood, and chill even the warm gushings of loving hearts, etc. But winter has its attractions as well; and for those who live on Avenue V, there are gay and lively times ahead, despite the nipping frosts that threaten us the while. And with what joy do we look forward to Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and those jolly sleigh rides which rend the soul with happiness supreme, and so forth; for what can come up to a heart so light on a frosty night, and a sleigh jammed full of girls? The last time we went on such a mission, it was one of the coldest nights in the memory of the most fastidious; so freezingly cold that the girls were compelled to ask us to hug up to 'em to prevent them from congealing. *Did* we? Why of *course* we did. We froze to 'em like a hungry dog to three cents' worth of liver. After that all was harmony and good feeling, and when we returned to the gal's house, there was a nice, hot mince pie, and a jug of cider. Did we stay all *night*? It is the fashion, in Jersey, to bundle, so we kept in the fashion. Here's a few lines to winter:—

We *hail* you, *snowy* season,
Oh, may your *reign* be just;
May you make money plenty, 'till
March "comes down with the dust."

......How do *you* like the result of the elections? The Democrats rolled up a heavy vote, *didn't* they? It is a noteworthy fact that all those candidates supported by the CLIPPER were elected. Another instance of the mysterious influence of our paper. And that reminds us of a recent manifestation of the mysterious influence of the *Herald*. Max Maretzek, after battling with the *Herald* for a couple of years, at last returned to the fold, and commenced to advertise in the *Herald* again. In a week or two thereafter, Max was obliged to bring his opera season to an abrupt termination. Curious, isn't it?......And this minute mention of musical Max induces us to say that we *are* a music-loving people, whether the Italian opera sinks or swims. Down in North Carolina *Rosin-i's always* popular; *Floatow* takes on the water runs; and, as an Oil Creeker would say, busy as they are in that direction in hooping up their staves, etc., you can hear *Tanc-ready* every other moment...... First class in A B C's, stand up. What's that? "A, sir." What's A stand for? Speak it out:

THEATRICAL ALPHABET.

A stands for Artist, who paints all the scenes;
B for the *Ballet* of beautiful beings;
C for the Carpenters, placed at the wings;
D for the Darlings, in very short things;
E for the *Encore*, to singers most dear;
F for the Fiddles, the "gods" love to hear;
G for the "Gagging," that bad actors do;
H for the "Hits," which, of late, have been few;
I for the Imps, in the pantomimes found;
J for the Jokes, which make laughter resound;
K for the King, with a reign of an hour;
L for the "Lovers," shut up in a tower;
M for the Manager, bothered by duns;
N for the Nymph, who the "comic man" shuns;
O for Ovations, that good acting gets;
P for the Prompter, in one of his pets;
Q for the Quibble, evoking a roar;
R for the Ruffian, stage heroes abhor;
S for the Seats, that the audience rush for;
T is the Trash, modern play-rights should blush for;
U stands for Useless, which some actors are;
V for the Villain, who mutters "Ha! Ha!"
W stands for the Witness of wills;
X for Xylography, used in the "bills;"
Y for the Yankees, who theatres support;
And Z for the Zany, who wrote this in sport.

......Notwithstanding reports to the contrary, we do not believe that Dumas intends to visit us this season. The advent in this country of the friend of Menken, and author of "Three Guardsmen" and other offspring, would create a *furore*, no doubt. And *apropos* of this, we hear of a gymnast who calls himself "Athos;" the Strong Man "Porthos" will next appear, while any nigger with a hard head "a-Ram-is."......Sakes alive! what a mass of letters we had to go over on our return from Canada, where we had been to electioneer for the successful candidates in our recent election. [Why is the defeated party like a black crow with a bad cold, or like the late Confederacy? Because it mourns the lost cause (*caws*, see?). We tried this privately, the other evening, at a gathering of successful politicians, and it took like a dishonest barkeeper.] And among this pile of MSS. was a little of all sorts, one inviting us to another meeting at Brother Allen's Chapel, which we intend to accept; some wishing "the favor of our company on a voyage up Salt River;" others offering us the choice of their marriageable daughters; a few, sweetly scented, on gilt edge paper, would like to have the loan of a few hundred dollars until the return of their husbands from Europe, giving us in return a back parlor, with all modern improvements, and the privilege of taking breakfast with the writer, etc. But one which pleased us most was a poem from a despondent lover. [*Why do despondent lovers always fall back on poetry? Not* a conundrum.] It tells its own story:—

A Sad Tale.—I saw her in the brilliant throng of girls that formed the *ballet*, and then—perhaps 'twas very wrong—I loved M'am'selle Fanfallet. Oh, she was sweet! Such laughing eyes, such legs, such ankles taper, of such a cunning, *petite* size, I can't describe on paper. Her bust! Dear me, what can I say so not to do it harm? You'd never dare its shape to lay to cold Mammarial Balm; her skin was soft, and pure, and white, like alabaster clear, and I resolved that very night to have her for my dear; I rushed outside without delay—I had a brilliant thought—and got for her the best bouquet that stamps had ever bought; I put a note in—"You," it said, "a lover have—you'll lose him, break his heart, and kill him dead, unless upon the bosom of your dress a red-red rose is pinned, to show you'll meet him who all this true love shows, to-night, around the street." She wore the rose—which meant she would—and soon with flying feet, I run as quickly as I could to that appointed street; I waited full of thoughts so warm, none others were encroaching, when soon I saw a female form towards me fast approaching; I looked at her; not to rejoice my love with her'd not tally; she said to me, with coarsest voice, "Young feller, I'm Fanfallet." She was as ugly as is sin; great heavings! what a sight! Bad shape, bad looks, bad talk, bad skin; I *was* deceived that night. "Where is your beauty?" I said; "where, oh, where your every guile? Where is your curly golden hair? Where is your cunning smile?" She smiled on me—a sickly one, I saw despite the gloom—and said, in hollow, killing tone, "*They're in my dressing room.*" Then from that form myself I tore—such form I ne'er clapped eyes on—and rushed into the first drug store, and bought a dose of "pison." I took it, thinking of her faults—it stopped my thoughts of faces; I'd got for poison Epsom salts, and I had Epsom races. (Conclusion of this Mournful Tale.)

JAMES CAHILL, formerly well known to the theatrical profession, died in this city on the 5th inst. He was taken sick in the street and died shortly after reaching a drug store. He was born in Albany, N. Y., Sept. 26th, 1817, and made his first appearance on any stage in 1845, in his native city, as Ned Grayling in "Ambrose Gwinette," at the Museum. When T. B. Johnston was managing the Olympic Theatre, now known as San Francisco Minstrel Hall, he was in the company. He also played at Burton's Chambers Street Theatre and at the Old Bowery. He afterwards visited California, and for a long time was in the western theatres. A few years ago he went on the police in this city, which position he occupied at the time of his death. He had been in declining health for some time. His remains were taken to Albany, N. Y., on the 7th, for interment.

THE SITE OF THE NEW BOWERY THEATRE has been leased for thirty-one years, and stores will be erected upon it.

THE MARBLE PORTRAIT STATUE OF EDWIN FORREST as Coriolanus, by Thomas Ball, is on exhibition in this city.

A. M. HERNANDEZ, one of the most versatile performers in the Music Hall business, commences an engagement at the Theatre Comique this evening. Little Mac, who was favorably received last week, continues there. Charley White's sketch of "A Peep at Barnum's" is on the bills for this week. Dick Ralph, the song and dance performer, also appears. Business was not good last week.

THE PROGRAMME for the present week at the Fifth Avenue Theatre consists of the four hits of the season, viz: "The Merchant of Venice Preserved" and "Too Much for Good Nature," on the 11th, 12th and 13th inst., and the balance of the week, "Aladdin" and the "Widow's Victim," are played. Mrs. Sedley Brown has severed her connection with this establishment, and Blanche Chapman plays her line of business. "Medea" is in active preparation, and will be produced next week.

JOSEPH PFAU, a gymnast from Russia, who comes to this country highly recommended by James Robinson, the equestrian, makes his *debut* at the New York Circus, this evening, in his flying trapeze act. Nat Austin, clown, also puts in an appearance this week.

FAIR but not crowded audiences continue to witness the "Devil's Auction" at Banvard's Museum. Considerable new business has been introduced since the first week of its production, which makes the play a little more interesting. In the second act Mr. McWade has a speech descriptive of El Dorado, which is cleverly written, full of local hits, and which is delivered by Mr. McWade with good taste. Several new dances have been introduced showing the principal dancers to the best possible advantage. Miles. Morlacchi, Blasini, Diani, Lupo and Sohlke are the great favorites in the *terpsichorean* department, and all are warmly applauded for their artistic efforts. Sohlke, whose pretty figure and sparkling eyes have made her a favorite, particularly in the "Hungarian Dance," was taken suddenly sick on the 8th inst., and could not appear. Morlacchi and Blasini, by their exquisite grace and *naivette*, elicit rapturous applause in every dance they appear. Much of the attempted dancing of the *ballet* ought to be cut, as it becomes very insipid after witnessing the efforts of the principals.

"NORWOOD" is the title of a story written by Henry Ward Beecher, a gentleman well known in the City of Churches. The fruits of his labor have been dramatized by Augustin Daly and Joseph Howard, and the piece is to be produced at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre this evening. If it succeeds in drawing as large houses as does Mr. Beecher in Brooklyn, the piece will enjoy a long run. It is in five acts, and in addition to the Worrell Sisters in the cast, will embrace the names of J. K. Mortimer, Geo. Lingard, S. W. Glenn, Harry Ryner, T. L. Donnelly, Welsh Edwards, Celia Logan and Mrs. Edward Wright.

FANNY B. PRICE closed her engagement at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre, with a benefit, on the 6th inst. "Fanchon" was played for the eleventh time. The house was crowded, there not being standing room when the curtain rose. She has, by her performance of the merry Cricket, made a favorable impression, and, when she returns to this city, will doubtless meet with a warm reception. The *New York Herald*, in its issue of the 8th inst., says:—"Last night Miss Fanny B. Price appeared again in her favorite character of Fanchon, in the well known play of that name. It is scarcely necessary to repeat the praise which we have already ungrudgingly bestowed upon this promising young actress. There is a naturalness and easy grace about this young lady's acting which absolutely disarms criticism. Whatever be the character Miss Price assumes, she enters into it so completely, makes it so thoroughly her own, that the impersonation seems a reality. Her proper province, we think, is the legitimate drama, yet in Fanchon she reveals a variety of power which those who have seen her only in Naomi would scarcely believe she possessed. In 'Fanchon' Miss Price has but one rival on the American stage; but excellently as Maggie Mitchell plays in this character, there are certain points in which Miss Mitchell must be regarded as second to Miss Fanny B. Price." Speaking of her Fanchon, the *New York Dispatch* says: "Her conception of the *role* is closer to Mad. Dudevant's story than that of any other *artiste* whom we have seen in it, and is one of the enjoyable things, among the many, now on the stage." Miss Price commences an engagement of two weeks at Rochester on the 11th inst.

DURING our theatre-going experience we have seen crowded houses, heard immense applause, seen successful first performances of pieces, and also seen, as the term is, the house rise at a piece; but nothing that we have ever seen before in the way of all these things could come up to the scene witnessed every night last week at the Olympic Theatre, where Shakespeare's play of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is attracting such crowded houses that it is an impossibility to obtain even standing room by the time the performance has commenced. The cheering, applauding and general excitement of all on witnessing the splendid scenes, magnificent costumes and armor, are loud and prolonged. As far as popular applause and the delight of the audience can go to make a play successful, the "Dream" is unquestionably one of the most successful pieces that has ever been presented on the boards of a Broadway theatre. It will no doubt have, as it richly deserves, a very lengthened run.

CROWDED houses continue to greet the New York Circus with every performance, particularly on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, when the boy in his teens, the simple maid of nature, the artificial beauty, the matron of maturer years, the gray-headed sire, are all there to witness an exhibition of manly strength, daring, activity and grace, as well as youthful intrepidity and boldness. The performances given are of a character calculated to please as well as astonish all classes. When conducted as it is at the above establishment, the circus is sure to produce a good effect upon the community in which it flourishes, and it is conducted by manager Lent in such a manner as to please and interest the most fastidious. John Henry and Mlle. Henrietta are capital riders, combining daring with modesty and grace, and are the admiration of all visitors.

NO BETTER evidence of the true excellence of the French Opera Troupe, brought to this country by Mr. Bateman, can be found than in the fact that on every evening of their appearance since the commencement of the season, scarcely a seat or, at times, a standing place has been left unoccupied. What makes the success of this troupe still greater is that but one opera has as yet been presented, that the "Duchess of Gerolstein," which was a success on its first representation. Being a new opera, light and pretty, it hit the popular taste from the first scene to the last. Future performances but further proved the correct judgment of the auditory and the complete master power of the company. M'lle Tostee, having fully recovered from her late indisposition, resumed the *role* of the Duchess last week, and M'lle Feleasset, who was her substitute, is again the coquettish Wanda. Tostee's sweet voice seems to have increased in compass and richness, as if keeping pace with every performance. The "Duchess" on every successive evening of its representation has been a continued triumph throughout, and the audience lavish applause upon those sustaining the principal *roles*. While we are pleased to chronicle the continued success of this opera, we would like to hear the company in something new, just for a change.

FANNY B. PRICE terminated her three weeks' engagement at the Worrell Sisters' Theatre, on the 8th, with a benefit. "Fanchon" was the only piece in which this lady appeared during her last week. The theatre was closed on the 9th inst., but re-opens this evening with the re-appearance of the Worrell Sisters, who are to appear in a dramatization of "Norwood."

THE FRENCH DRAMATIC COMPANY, now performing at the French Theatre, appeared on the 5th inst. in "Cleopatra's Loves." It was acted with precision and a truly French grace. Mlle. Reillez repeated her successful *role* of Cleopatra. Her voice is pleasing, and she pronounces the French with a truly Parisian accent. Mons. Roche is an actor of much experience, in whose hands a character is perfectly safe. On the whole, the comedy went off with that *ensemble* for which the French stage is so distinguished, and it was received with much applause. On the 9th inst. the French company appeared in "Les Idees De Madame Aubrey," the present sensation of Paris.

IT IS a magnificent sight of an evening to look around and upwards in Niblo's Garden, and see the immense mass of human beings with which it is filled and has been for the past year, all breathlessly intent upon the business of the stage, and held in mystic silence and admiration by the superb dancing of the *premier danseuses* and the *coryphees*, as well as the beautiful scenery and mechanical effects which are introduced in the "Black Crook," the most successful piece ever produced in America.

TONY PASTOR flourishes at his Opera House in the Bowery, and deservedly so, for he has got one of the best variety companies seen in this city for a long time. Each and every department is represented by first-class performers. They all strive to please their patrons, and the crowded houses that are to be seen every night is a sure proof that they succeed in pleasing. This week Vic. Howard, vocalist, commences an engagement, Jennie Engel having gone South. H. W. Eagan, a well known performer, continues to appear in a song and dance, and stump speech. A new national drama entitled "The Yankee Boys of 1776," by John F. Poole, is also produced this week.

QUITE A NUMBER of new faces put in an appearance at Butler's American Theatre this evening and every evening during the week. In addition to the already large company of first-class performers, there will appear Helene Smith, Sallie Weston, Frank Kerns and James Wambold.

WE LEARN that Lawrence P. Barrett, who has been in Europe upwards of a year, contemplates returning here on or about Christmas. He recently closed an engagement at Liverpool, appearing as Hamlet, Claude Melnotte, Shylock, Richelieu and Richard III. He made a very favorable impression and "Hamlet" was called for the second time during his six nights' stay there. It is probable that he will play in London before his return. During his absence Mr. Barrett has studied his art most carefully in England and France.

HARRY GILBERT arrived in this city last week from the West. He is in rather delicate health at present. Harry says he has a sensation for next season, in the person of a young lady called Miss Clara, who does a jig and a banjo solo.

FANNIE YOUNGE, burlesque actress, and Geo. Daniels sailed for California on the 11th inst., under engagement to Thomas Maguire.

THE WEBB SISTERS have postponed their departure for California until the 23d inst. They do not go consigned to any particular theatre, but will go prospecting after they arrive, and are open for the manager who offers the best terms.

JOHN MULLIGAN and Millie Flora are the latest additions to the company engaged at the Eighth Avenue Opera House. The company engaged here at present is not only a large one, but embraces some very fine performers in burnt cork. On the 14th inst., a new drama entitled "The Patriot's Daughter" is to be produced.

THE PROGRAMME offered for the present week by the San Francisco Minstrels is a good one, a *melange* of mirth, humor, burlesque and *travestie* sufficient to satisfy the most inordinate *gourmand*. Minstrelsy, always popular, must, under the experience of such caterers as the Frisco party, grow in the good grace of the lovers of legitimate amusement.

MLLE. AUGUSTA, the *premier danseuse*, is at present in this city waiting for an engagement.

GEO. C. DOBSON performed at the Theatre Comique four nights last week to fill his brother Charles' engagement, who was accidentally shot through the right hand by the premature discharge of a revolver while in the act of unloading it.

FANNY MORGAN PHELPS commences an engagement at the Bowery Theatre this evening, opening in "Actress by Daylight" and "Wild Irish Girl."

M. HARTZ, the illusionist, commences another engagement at Dodworth Hall on the 18th inst.

"FAUST" has been produced in this city on several occasions at the Fourteenth street establishment and always received with great favor, but it remained for Messrs. Kelly & Leon to produce it in a burlesque style, which they did at their popular minstrel hall on the 4th inst. It has been very cleverly sketched by Mr. Leon and it is carefully placed upon the stage. An extra chorus has been engaged, in fact the same parties who sang the music at the Fourteenth street place, and this added greatly to the general effect. Some half a dozen musicians were engaged for the brass band in the march, and it was very effective. In writing this burlesque Leon has retained the original music as well as many of the popular songs. The burlesque is well cast, well acted and well pieced upon the stage. Leon is ludicrously funny both in make-up and acting of the *role* of Mag-you're-right (Marguerite). Mr. Kelly plays Me-fist-oh-feel-his (Mephistopheles) he has very little to do, but does that little well. W. H. Brockway is the Faust; Nelse Seymour, Valentine; Sam Price, Martha; and Harry Stanwood, Wagoner. The usual first part minstrel entertainment as well as the olio business precedes the burlesque, and a most enjoyable performance in burnt cork is given. Nelse Seymour has the bone end and Sam Price tamborine. Mr. Price appears to have made decided improvement in the end business since we last saw him with Arlington's Minstrels.

Dramatic.

"NOBODY'S DAUGHTER"—Fulton and Maeder's version—with Kate Reignolds in her original characters of Jenny Milsom, Lady Eversleigh and Miss Brewer, was the attraction at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, last week. "Nonpareil," under date of the 6th inst., says:—"The version is far superior to the one played here some time ago, and consequently shows better houses. The characters are all well played by the company, the following being the cast—Joyce Harker and Larkspur, J. Wesley Hill; Dennis, J. E. Irving; Black Milsom, E. M. Day; Victor Carrington, Harry A. Ellis; Sir Oswald Eversleigh, R. Stephens; Reginald Eversleigh, Sid. Smith; Capt. Cobblestone, John Ogden; Valentine, G. Robinson; Douglas Dale, Ed. Clifford; Joe Dermot, Harry Rowe; Pauline Durski, Hattie McKee; Lydia Graham, Lizzie Herbert; Jane Payland, Nellie Young; Mrs. Willitt, Mary Wall; Child, Little Nellie Irving. On the 11th and 12th inst., we are to have the opera of the 'Bohemian Girl' at the Academy, under the direction of Messrs. Wamelink and Perkins, with the following amateurs in the cast; Mrs. Dr. A. B. Halliwell as Arline; Mrs. Geo. Tuttle as the Gipsy Queen; Miss McCullough as Buda; Horace Foote, jr., Count Arnheim; Geo. Walter as Devilshoof; H. Eugene Clark as Florestein, and W. N. Perkins as Thaddeus. The parties participating in the opera being of the so-called aristocracy and well known, they will, without doubt, succeed in drawing large and fashionable audiences the two nights set apart for the representation. During the two opera nights, Ellsier's company inaugurate a dramatic season of two nights in Akron, O. On the 14th, Emilie Melville commences a two weeks' engagement."

ANNIE SEFTON will play the triple characters of Jenny Milsom, Lady Eversleigh and M'lle Brewer, in Fulton and Maeder's play of "Nobody's Daughter," every evening this week, at Eddy's Brooklyn Opera House.

THE BIJOU THEATRE, Richmond, Va.—late Virginia Hall—is the title of a new enterprise lately started in that city with Florence Webster as directress. Last week the burlesque entitled "Queen Elizabeth Ristori-ed," with two farces, was the programme. In the company are Alex. Vincent, H. Lindley, C. W. Felton, E. F. Barnes, W. H. Otis, F. Dovey, J. K. Power, Florence Webster, Marian Jackson, M. Howell, Miss Webster, Miss Lance, Blanche Middleton and Mrs. E. H. Brink.

MARIETTA RAVEL is the current star at Waller's Opera House, Newark, N. J.

EMILIE MELVILLE continued the star at the New Memphis Theatre for the week ending Nov. 9th. Our correspondent informs us that "business has not been remunerative, but Manager Thompson keeps the place going in spite of the tightness of the money market and the yellow fever panic. Emilie Melville goes from here to Cleveland, O. Mr. Roache deserves particular mention for the able performance of Maurice Warner in 'Camilla's Husband.' Mr. Ellerton gave a life picture in the part of Dogbrier in the same piece. We are to have Lotta next (this) week."

AT THE LEAVENWORTH (Kansas) THEATRE "things have gone a little wrong of late," as Enoch Arden says. The interest for theatricals seems to have died out. Some attribute it to the dullness in business, others say that there are too many cooks to spoil the broth; and, says a correspondent, "I believe the latter cause is the most plausible. Mr. Chaplin, finding the old field not lucrative, transferred his scene of operations to Kansas City, a thriving town, playing Mrs. Gladstane and afterwards Mad. Scheller (who came down from Omaha), as stars, to a good business. Here in Leavenworth, Mrs. Gladstane played to bad houses. She left Oct. 29th for Savannah, Ga., where she opens Nov. 4th. Mad. Scheller, I believe, goes back to Omaha to fulfill another engagement. Manager Chaplin will establish a Circus, leaving Leavenworth alone as much as possible. He has a pretty good company, and in Mrs. Pennoyer possesses one of the best leading ladies in the country. He has in Mr. Roscoe an excellent Treasurer and business man. Susan Denin, who has returned from Springfield, Ill., where business is reported not lucrative, will be the first star of the Circus. She is put down on the bills as Manageress. Oceana has done poorly at Leavenworth and Omaha, and I am told she will open a Concert Saloon at Cheyennes, which I consider a very good move."

MISS EFFIE GERMON and O. S. Fawcett, the present low comedian of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, will travel together starring next season. Miss Germon's *forte* is burlesque, singing, and such parts as Agnes Robertson was so popular in. They have a good *repertoire* of pieces.

MILLS' DRAMATIC COMPANY, with Julia Nelson as the star, opened in Green Bay, Wis., Nov. 9th, for six nights.

THE CHICAGO DRAMATIC TROUPE, Fred Bock, Manager, with John Dillon as the star, were at Oshkosh, Wis., Oct. 24th.

THE GALVESTON THEATRE opened on the 4th inst. On the 2d inst. it was lit up for inspection, on which occasion about two thousand ladies and gentlemen turned out, and a grand collation was spread on the stage.

MARIETTA RAVEL opened at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 4th inst., to a large house. One of the Troy papers says:—"Notwithstanding the election excitement, a large audience was in attendance at the Theatre last evening, and gave unequivocal signs of hearty approbation. Mlle. Marietta Ravel was the bright particular star that shone with peerless lustre. Her personation of the 'French Spy' has never been equalled in this city. She is particularly adapted to this and like characters, being finely formed and good featured, graceful and agile in her movements. She is possessed of great muscular powers and endurance, as was proved in the terrific sword fight which excelled anything of the kind we have ever witnessed. Since her last appearance in this city she has vastly improved, and now stands in the foremost rank amongst the Pantomimic Stars."

AMY STONE took a farewell benefit on Oct. 24th, at the Salt Lake Theatre, appearing as Martha Savage in "Workmen of New York."

SAVILLE'S OLYMPIC THEATRE, a peripatetic institution, with Mary Saville as the star, gave a performance at Awanaga Hall, Flint, Mich., on the 1st inst. See advertisement in another column.

THE LAGRANGE-BRIGNOLI OPERA TROUPE are to appear in Philadelphia in December.

CURTIS & CO.'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened in Lowell, Mass., on the 6th, with Joseph Proctor as the leading attraction. "Damon and Pythias" was the piece presented, Mr. Proctor appearing as Damon, J. F. Stevens as Pythias, J. Davies as Dionysius, W. H. Curtis as Procles, J. Salmon as Philistius, G. H. Hammond as Damales, A. G. Harner as Lucullus, Miss Kate W. Graham as Calanthe, and Mrs. Davies as Hermion. There was a slim audience in attendance.

BIDWELL AND LOCKE'S COMPANY gave a performance in Music Hall, Lowell, Mass., on the 9th inst.

MRS. GLADSTANE commenced a brief engagement at the Savannah, Geo., Theatre, on the 4th inst., opening in the "Hunchback." On the 5th "Lucretia Borgia" and "Little Treasure" were presented, and on the 6th "Masks and Faces."

FROM ST. LOUIS, MO., we are advised of doings in the Show world by our correspondent, who on Nov. 8, says: "Our places of amusement have been drawing crowded houses, indeed, remarkably so, considering how unusually dull business of all kinds has been of late. At De Bar's Opera House, Lotta still reigns the chief attraction, as crowded houses every night attest. Her banjo solo and clog dance are the chief features. So eager are the audiences to hear her banjo solo, which she introduces in her plays, that they are not satisfied unless she appears before the curtain, after the close of the performances, and repeats the same. On Nov. 4th, Lotta appeared in her double character of Little Nell and the Marchioness. The piece was well cast, and Lotta was ably supported by W. J. Wiggins as Dick Swiveller, D. B. Vernderin as Grandfather Trent, and C. Krone as Daniel Quilp. Little Nell and the Marchioness proved a success and was repeated every evening until this (Friday) evening, when Lotta reproduces the 'Pet of the Petticoats' and the farce of 'Captain Charlotte' for her farewell benefit, closing one of the most successful three weeks' engagements ever played in our city. She leaves to-morrow morning, Nov. 9th, for Memphis, opening in that city Nov. 11th. G. F. De Vere, leading man, takes his fourth annual benefit on the 9th, on which occasion the following have volunteered to appear: Mad'lle Leah, *danseuse*, Herr Schilinger, flutist, A. B. Pearson, a local favorite, S. B. Jacobs, J. Gaynor, in a banjo solo, and Ben De Bar in one of his great specialties. On Monday, Nov. 11th, Edwin Booth, supported by Mary McVicker, will appear......Deagle's Varieties, under the management of J. G. Bennett, has been doing a fair business. The drama entitled 'The Poor of New York' has been holding the boards for the past week. The cast of characters has been well distributed and ably sustained by the stock company. On the 11th, Kate Reignolds opens for two weeks in Fulton and Maeder's 'Nobody's Daughter.' During her engagement she will appear in 'Caste,' 'Armadale,' 'Youthful days of Richelieu,' etc., supported by Messers. Harkins, Bennett, Blaisdell, Verner, Beane—Misses Hathaway, Percy, Meeker and Mason. Miss Reignolds will be succeeded by Joseph Jefferson and his specialty of 'Rip Van Winkle.'"

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE still occupy the Academy of Music, Philadelphia. During the past week they gave several operas in which the services of Messrs. Campbell and Castle were not called into requisition, and when this was the case the attendance was not large. When these gentlemen appear an improvement in the house is at once perceptible. "Crown Diamonds," for Mrs. Seguin's benefit on the 8th, attracted the largest audience of the week. It was well rendered and gave general satisfaction. Our operatic friends must give the Philadelphians something fresh and sparkling if they would retain the hold they have upon the favors of the patrons of opera in that city.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS, the star of the Chestnut, Philadelphia, filled out the past week with "Lady Audley's Secret" and "Peep O'Day," in which she has made herself so popular. This week she is to appear as Marie Antoinette, in a play of that name prepared expressly for her.

EDWIN FORREST, who commenced a series of performances at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, Nov. 4th, has attracted crowded houses during the week, and awakened the old feeling for those plays which are identified with the name of this eminent tragedian. His engagement concludes the present week.

RISTORI, passing through Philadelphia to New York, gave a *matinee* of "Elizabeth" at the Chestnut Street Theatre on Friday, Nov. 8th. There was a very large and brilliant audience present, but we never saw such a cold, such an unimpressed assemblage. The auditorium looked like a large reading room, the majority of those present being busily engaged in "the book of the play," now getting an eye full of the text from the book, and anon going one eye on the action of the piece. The most striking points and tableaux were permitted to pass "without a hand" or acknowledgment of any kind.

THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Nashville, Tenn., has recently been put through a course of redecoration, etc., and as it is the only place of amusement open in that city, stars and others will find it to their interest to make application for engagements through James A. Oates, as per advertisement.

"SURF," a new American comedy, by Olive Logan, was presented for the first time on any stage, at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, Nov. 4th. There was a large and fashionable audience present at the opening performance, while the attendance throughout the week has been of a like character. We set out the play on its second representation. We give the cast of "Surf" by way of prelude to the remarks we intend to make:—

Mrs. Madison Noble (of N. Y.)	Mrs. John Drew
Tootsey Noble (her daughter)	Miss A. Perry
Euphrosyne Noble (her stepdaughter)	Mrs. T. A. Creese
Mrs. Alice Warren (a soldier's widow)	Miss Lizzie Price
Mrs. Petroleum Ogle (of Shoddyville)	Mrs. Thayer
Mrs. Flora Flipaway (of N. Y.)	Mrs. H. A. Perry
Gen. Madison Noble (C. S. A.)	Mr. Chas. Walcot, Jr
Mr. Barker Blunt (of N. Y.)	Mr. F. F. Mackey
Mr. Simeon Schweinfleish (of St. Louis)	Mr. R. Craig
Mr. Philip Varney (of Chicago)	Mr. A. Everly
Mr. Lothario Smasher (of N. Y.)	Mr. L. L. James
Master Benny Flipaway	Master F. F. Mackey
General Grant	Mr. Wm. H. Osborn
Lieut. McKim (U. S. N.)	Mr. T. A. Creese
Lepper (a lunatic)	Mr. H. Rivers
Orinoko (an "Irrepressible")	Mr. S. Hemple

Here, then, we find a mixture "to be well shaken before taken." In writing this comedy, Miss Logan meant, no doubt, to depict society, its manners, habits, &c., as seen at a fashionable summer resort, the scene being laid at that famous seaside bathing place, Cape May. The piece opens with a panorama of the river Delaware, the *dramatis personæ* being on a steamboat bound for Cape May, and here we get an inkling of what little plot there is, which, if we understand it, is something in this wise: Alice, the widow of a soldier wounded during the war, is employed as governess in the family of Gen. Noble, who has pledged himself to seek for the murderer, and deliver him into the hands of justice. Lepper, from his strong resemblance to the real culprit, Varney, is supposed to have committed the murder; Varney, disguised, passes himself off as a gentleman, and becomes gallant to Noble's wife, during the General's absence from Cape May, he having started in pursuit of Leffer, who, immediately on the arrival of the General's family at the Cape, leaves for Philadelphia. Mrs. Noble, becoming impecunious in consequence of the abrupt departure of her husband, accepts the loan of a one hundred dollar bill from Varney; this one hundred dollar bill she pays to the governess, who, from its number, immediately recognizes it as one in the possession of her husband at the time of his assassination. The General, "being unsuccessful in the object of his mission," returns to the Columbia House at Cape May, and while in the dining room overhears Varney boasting of his success with Mrs. Noble, in his intrigues, and declaring that she had accepted money from him. The General, exasperated at the discovery, throws a glass of wine in the face of Varney, and subsequently charges his wife with dishonoring him; she denies the charge, and proves to his satisfaction that the money was pressed upon her as a loan. The bill is made the means of detecting the real murderer, who is delivered into the hands of the officers, and all are made happy in a grand Mazourka which winds up the performance. The office of the Columbia House, dining saloon, the lawn, etc., are all faithfully represented, and receive well merited marks of approbation. The bathing scene is also well depicted, the canvas breakers coming in upon the beach in a manner to convey a fair idea of the reality. The parts were tolerably well performed. Mr. Craig sang, in German, the ballad "Thou Art So Near," for which he received a most enthusiastic *encore*; the song may be set down as the greatest hit of the evening. Hemple made a pretty good nigger and created considerable merriment. That clever actress, Mrs. Thayer, gave us a laughable representation of a garrulous old lady fond of using big words, which she invariably gets wrong. Miss Price looked pretty, and the representative of General Grant showed a fair "make up" as the reticent head of the army. But to Mr. Craig and his ballad were awarded the most hearty plaudits of the audience. There is a great deal of quiet humor in this gentleman's personations, and where the author fails to invest his part with interest he fills up the void himself, and makes a decided hit of whatever he does. There is but little in the play worthy of commendation, and were it not for the careful manner in which it has been placed upon the stage by Mrs. Drew, and the valuable aid given it by the machinist, carpenter and scenic artist, the patrons of the theatre who undertook to "Surf" it on the opening night would have had a surfeit of the Logan bantling on that occasion. Miss Logan may, probably, have some idea of the plot, if in reality there is any plot in it, but we are certain that the audience fail to catch the connection of certain of the incidents and characters even when the curtain drops on the last scene. Lepper is a puzzle from beginning to end. The comedy consumes three hours and a half in its action, including unnecessarily long waits. Miss Logan has not added to her reputation by the writing of "Surf."

MR. PIERRE BERNARD, the new tenor of the Richings' Opera Troupe, is a man of small stature, but of remarkably loud voice, a sort of tenor robusto. Although nothing of an actor, his singing is destined to carry him through. With the experience he will gain from his connection with the Richings' Troupe, we shall not be surprised to see him generally acknowledged as a valuable addition to the list of English opera singers.

"HUNTED DOWN," by Boucicault, and Clark Read's "Dora," are underlined for production at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

FITZ SIMMONS, sensational playwright, recently fulfilled a very fair engagement at the State Street Theatre, Columbus, Ohio.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN'S DRAMATIC TROUPE, closed an engagement of six nights in Auburn, N. Y., on the 9th inst. During the week the company appeared in the following plays: "New Way to Pay Old Debts," "Richmond," "Virginius," "King Lear," and "Richard the Third." The troupe are in Utica this week.

JAMES A. OATES, formerly leading man of Wood's Theatre, is in Cincinnati engaging talent for the Nashville Theatre.

PLAYS, NEW DRAMAS, ETC., both in manuscript and type, may be procured of W. C. Wemyss, as per advertisements elsewhere.

JOHN E. OWENS was at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, last week and attracted crowded houses. His specialty "Solon Shingle" was the principal attraction with other of his pieces.

DAVIS & CO., the dramatic agents of Cincinnati, O., issue a number of pronunciamentos, as usual, among our theatrical advertisements, of importance to the profession generally, including managers and performers. It is to their interest to make a note of the same.

THE GALVESTON TEXAS THEATRE, under the management of Greenwall Bros., was to open on Nov. 11, with the following company: T. J. Herndon, T. G. Drummond, E. K. Mortimer, Harry Richmond, J. L. White, Harry Stewart, G. P. Moore, James Barnes, Geo. Morton, A. Ronte, G. W. Murry, Dollie Ingersoll, Mrs. W. L. Ayling, Effie Warren, Clara J. Herndon, Julia Moore and Sophie Miles.

THE "BLACK CROOK" has been doing a good business at the Nashville, Tenn., Theatre. On the 9th inst., the "Crook" was to make its farewell bow. Mr. Deagle proceeds to Atlanta to gratify the people of that city with a sight of this spectacle. Our correspondent "Landry" says: "Manager Flynn, of the Adelphi, has given up the management of this theatre, and goes to Memphis as agent for 'The Tale of Enchantment' which is to be produced there. Messrs. Roberts and Winbourne (hotel keepers) will take the managerial reins in their hands, with what company has not yet transpired. The Adelphi will probably be closed for a short time for repairs......The new theatre threw open its doors for one night on the 4th, on the occasion of some readings given by Miss Augusta Dargon, late leading lady at the Adelphi. The house was well filled by an appreciative audience. ......John Bernard, late leader of the orchestra at the Adelphi, has left for New Orleans, to enter upon his engagement at the Varieties Theatre......The St. Nicholas Varieties having been refitted, opened on Nov. 4th, to a good house."

EDMOND COLES' "Black Crook" party closed in Montreal, C. E., on the 9th inst., and are this week in Ottawa.

A BALLET MASTER is wanted for the American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa. See advertisement.

AT THE MOBILE THEATRE, the dramatic season, says our correspondent, "was inaugurated on the 4th with 'Miriam's Crime' and 'Poor Pillicoddy,' to a very fair house. The characters were distributed as follows:—Huffin, Mr. Brooke; Bernard Reynolds, Harry St. Leon; Biles, P. Sheldon; Scumley, Wm. Petrie; Daniel, C. Norris; Miriam West, Kate Estelle; and Mrs. Raby, Annie Gilbert. The piece was well cast. The theatre has been repainted, redecorated, new boxes put up, and a new drop curtain and new scenery added during the summer vacation. Manager Roig is deserving of credit for the manner in which he has fixed up the theatre, and for the admirable stock company he has gathered for the season."

JOSEPH FANNIN, leading man, and John Huntly, stage manager, late of the Adelphi Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., have withdrawn from that theatre, to fulfill an engagement under the management of J. Templeton of the Vicksburg Theatre. Mark Brooke, comedian, has also withdrawn, to fulfill his fall and winter engagement at Mobile, commencing Nov. 11th.

SEVERAL PERFORMERS, including a juvenile man, comedian and chambermaid, are wanted for the Montgomery, Ala., Theatre. Application is to be made through Harry Wall, as per advertisement.

AT WALLER'S OPERA HOUSE, Newark, N. J., J. M. Ward's engagement was prolonged another week, during which several new pieces were brought out. "Eva, the Irish Princess" and the "Long Strike" were produced on the 4th and 5th inst., to good houses. Our correspondent "Rover," writing on the 8th says:—"Mrs. Claude Hamilton as Eva gave proof of possessing considerable talent. This lady is a valuable acquisition to the company, and is well fitted for the position for which she is engaged. On the 6th 'Colleen Bawn' was brought out to a large audience. On the 7th 'Peep O' Day' was produced with an excellent cast. A farewell benefit was given Mr. Ward on the 8th, inst., the plays being 'Kathleen Mavourneen' and the 'Widow's Victim.' Mr. Ward was repeatedly called before the curtain, and at the close of the play was presented by James Duff, on behalf of a few personal friends, with a diamond pin. On the 11th inst., J. A. J. Neafie opens here for six nights."

"UNDER THE GASLIGHT" was the attraction at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., the past week, with C. R. Thorne, Jr., Louis Aldrich, W. F. Burroughs, H. A. Weaver, D. R. Allen, Dan Maguinnis, Mrs. J. B. Booth, Rachel Noah, Susie Cluer, Louisa Morse, Mrs. E. M. Leslie and the Boston Theatre company in the cast. Our correspondent says:—"The piece has been well put upon the stage by Manager J. B. Booth, and has attracted crowded houses every night. The 'Express Train' is nightly received with great applause. Next (this) week this company go to Springfield, Mass., to make room for the Hanlons, who open here on the 11th."

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS appeared at City Hall, Providence, R. I., on the 4th and 5th, to fair houses. The great feature of the show was the "Quintessence of Essences" by Lew Benedict, Billy West, Lew Collins and Frank Pankhurst. J. W. Dearborn, a pleasing balladist, joined the party there.

F. S. CHANFRAU was at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., last week, and performed "Sam." His engagement commenced on the 6th inst., and, says our correspondent, "the house has been crowded each evening. C. Parsloe, Jr., has made quite a hit in the character of Jenkinsini. The Gen. Roslyn of Ben. G. Rogers is good. This gentleman has been suffering for a number of weeks with a bone felon, but played every night, though he did not sleep for eight nights in succession. The Bill Crocket of Mr. C. T. Smith, and Hon. Geo. Cropley by Mr. Gossin, deserve especial mention, while Mrs. Meek rendered the *role* of Laura Roslyn exceedingly well......Brignoli and Lagrange appear in Opera on the 14th and 15th."

MARIETTA RAVEL commenced a week's engagement at the Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., on the 4th, opening in the "French Spy," followed with "Wept of the Wish-Ton-Wish;" on the 5th, "Angel of Midnight," 6th and 7th, "Dumb Boy of Manchester," and on the 8th, "Marco, the Mute." Mdlle. Ravel attracted, says our correspondent "Mose," large crowds to the theatre nightly by her spirited and novel pantomimic acting. Her impersonation of the triple characters in the 'French Spy" would be difficult to excel by any pantomimist now on the stage. Her broadsword combat is terrific. She played the "French Spy" with greater force and effect than when she was here last season; in fact, she has improved considerably, and is now perfectly at home in all the characters requiring beauty of motion and strength of limb. Friday night was set apart for her benefit, on which occasion "Marco, the Mute," written expressly for Mdlle. Ravel, was presented to an overflowing house. This drama is intensely thrilling and affords a wide scope for a display of the many talents possessed by this lady. She rendered the triple characters of Anita, Julia, and Marco, with good effect. She also walked the tight rope on her benefit night, and executed a grand *pas seul*. Mdlle. Ravel has been admirably supported by the excellent stock company, and by Mr. P. C. Connolly, who travels with her. He made a favorable impression. Mr. John Brougham is the star for next (this) week.

THEATRICALS IN NEW ORLEANS are said to be beginning to put on a brilliant appearance, as the yellow fever has about disappeared, and there was only three deaths by it on Nov. 2d. Our correspondent, "Frank," writing under date of Nov. 3d, says: The St. Charles Theatre opens for the season to-night, with Marshall and Doyle's Mikado Troupe of Japanese performers. Ben DeBar and W. H. Riley, managers of the establishment, and P. Gleason, treasurer, arrived in town last night. The Dramatic Company will arrive next (this) week. Among the stars that will appear during the season, are Edwin Forrest, Dan Bryant, Lawrence Barrett, Emilie Melville, Cecile Rush, Lotta, and the spectacle of the "Black Crook," together with Parepa and her *corps* of artists......The Varieties Theatre commence the season on Nov. 11th, with a full dramatic company. A number of first-class stars will appear during the season. ......The National Theatre opens for the season this evening with German opera; Lortzing's opera, of 'Czar Un Zimmerman,' (the 'Czar and the Carpenter;' Eliza Gisebele, Sophia Dziuta, and Messrs. Anton, Graff, Bach, Muellar and Hafner, will make their first appearance in this city...... The Academy of Music commences operations for the season this evening, with Smith's (late Maguire's) Japanese Troupe, in their feats of juggling, ballancing, etc. Little 'All Right' is said to be with the troupe......At the Olympic Theatre, business the past week has been very good. On Oct. 28th, 'Mysteries from Cork' was produced, with Lillie Beckett as Kate O'Brian, and G. C. Brydon as Sir Lawrence Parragon. On Oct. 31st, the negro opera of 'Oh! Hush,' was brought out, with Ned Banker as Sam Johnson, and Billy Sweatman as Cuffy; Charles Morton sang some new songs, and the rest of the company appeared in new acts. Johnny Keegan has entirely recovered from the fever, and will shortly appear......The Oxford Music Hall still remains closed, but will shortly open for the season on the evening of the 1st. A young man named Pat Dillon, a would-be comic singer, was initiated into the profession by Fred T. Shaw. C. J. Breen, Luke Schoolcraft, T. G. Warfield, Frank Davis and several others, assisted. Dirty water, stuffed clubs and bricks, were freely used in the initiation, and Dillon, the victim, was pretty well used up. The last seen of him, he was running wildly down Poydras street, toward the river...... The New French Opera House will open on the 15th inst."

JULIA DEAN was the star last week at the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y. She commenced her engagement on the 4th inst., in "Woman in White" to a crowded house. Our correspondent "Arry" says:—"Julia Dean's rendering of the dual character of Laura Fairlie and Ann Cathrick has been highly commended. On Friday, for her benefit, De Walden's new comedy was brought out with appropriate cast. Julia Dean essayed Countess de Lys to J. W. Carroll's Count Chesters—Duval De Walden appearing as Gauphin. Of the comedy there is nothing brilliant in it, although it contains a few witty sayings, but is, I think, a little too coarse and *outre*. The support given during her stay has been fine. Messrs. Chester, J. W. Carroll, Ryan and Miller, and Mrs. Maeder have received well merited notices from the press. This afternoon (9th) Frank Lawlor appears in 'Lady of Lyons' as Claude Melnotte to Jennie Carroll's Pauline, and this evening the 'Long Strike' and 'Robert Emmett' are produced. Julia Dean goes from here to Pittsburgh. J. Carroll, in years gone by a member of the old Museum company while under Harry Meech's management, was buried during the past week. A goodly number of the company of the Academy attended his funeral."

VIRGINIA RICHMOND opened Smyth's Hall, Manchester, N. H., on the 9th inst., with a dramatic company under her management. The "Idiot Witness" and "Three Brothers" were the opening pieces. Virginia and Annie Richmond, Fannie Parker, Mrs. L. Farmer, W. H. Plum, E. C. Leroy, G. F. Crosby, L. Farmer, J. J. Hunt, Geo. Granger and Fred. Croning are in the company.

MACFARLAND'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is reported as having done a fair business since they left St. Paul, Minn. On the 6th and 7th inst., the company played in Winona, Minn., and were on their way to La Crosse, Wis., for one week and Dubuque one week. Mr. John Denier is with the company.

THE "BLACK CROOK" was withdrawn from Music Hall, Milwaukee, Wis., on the 9th inst., having run three weeks. Our correspondent, "Claude," says:—"Since my last the attendance has been remarkably good, considering the outside attractions, such as political meetings, torchlight processions, election, etc. Since the first few nights the acting as well as the machinery has improved, so that everything goes off like clock-work. The manager spared no pains to make the piece a success, and I am pleased to notice that our citizens repaid him for his trouble by giving him their liberal support. M'lle Jovette was the bright particular star in the dancing line; her artistic dancing was nightly applauded, and she is pronounced by both press and public as being the finest *danseuse* that ever appeared in our city. Nellie Sanford dressed and enacted the character of Stalacta very nicely, while the folly dance by Julia Hill, Lottie Forest, Nellie Sanford and Nellie Webster was finely executed. The Irish jig by Mr. and Mrs. Morris (Shelby) was nightly received with loud applause."

OUR CALIFORNIA ADVICES are up to Oct. 18th. At Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, Cal., Dan Bryant continued to be the star. He produced "Inshavogue" on Oct 13th, and it was repeated all the first week to good business. On Oct. 21st, "Arrah Na Pogue" was to be played, with Dan Bryant as Shaun...... Miss Caroline Chapman made her first appearance on the stage on Oct. 12th, at the Metropolitan Theatre, as Julia in the "Hunchback."......The Howson Opera Troupe appeared at the Metropolitan, on Oct. 13th, in "The Bohemian Girl," with Emma Howson as Arline, Celia Howson as the Gipsy, and Henry Herbert as Devilshoof......Caroline Chapman made her second appearance Oct. 16th, as Julia, to the Clifford of F. M. Bates. On Oct. 17th, the spectacle of "Azael" was produced at the Metropolitan, with Mrs. F. M. Bates in the leading female *role*. H. D. Thompson, Emma and Celia Howson and Mrs. C. R. Saunders were in the cast. It was repeated on the 17th and 18th......Mr. Fischer, who came to New York with the Dragon Troupe of Japs, returned to Frisco on Oct. 16th......Signor Bianchi was to leave San Francisco for New York by the steamer of Nov. 10th...... Alice Kingsbury returned to San Francisco by the steamer of Oct. 16th.

THE LOVERS of true art in Louisville, Ky., have had an opportunity the past two weeks of witnessing two of the greatest living exponents of the drama of the present day—Mrs. Jean Lander and Edwin Booth. Our correspondent "Agate," writing from that city on the 6th inst., says:—"The last and present week will long be remembered by the genuine lovers of the drama, as it has presented to them Edwin Booth and Mrs. Lander. The latter closed a very successful engagement at Weisiger Hall on the 2d, in 'Elizabeth,' which piece she played all the week, with the exception of Friday, when she appeared as 'Mary Stuart.' Mrs. Lander brought with her a company from the East whose excellence has never been surpassed, and whose superiors have never been seen in the South or West. Her success was sure, and she left with the deep regrets of those who had seen her, and their wish that she would soon return...... Edwin Booth opened in 'Hamlet' on the 4th at the Theatre to a crowded house. All the seats were secured before the opening of the doors. The prices of admission were placed at $1.50 and $2.00. Mr. Booth has chosen for his support Miss Mary McVicker, daughter of J. H. McVicker, Manager of the Madison Street Theatre, Chicago. Miss McVicker as Ophelia and Julia DeMortimer obtained a success rarely accorded to so young a *debutante*. She has been fortunate in having so excellent an opportunity to display her rare abilities, and under the monitorship of Edwin Booth her success is decided. She 'has that within' which will, in time, astonish the country, and give another Ristori and Lander to the stage. On the 5th Mr. Booth played 'Richelieu' to another crowded house, and added another gem to his crown of success. His support, with the exception of Miss McVicker, has been but meagre, and had the strength of the company been adequate to their tasks, there had been nothing to complain of. With the exception of DeMauprat, Mr. Langdon; Francois, Fannie Davenport, and DeBerengen, Mr. Melville, he was but illy supported. To-night (6th) he does 'Iago,' 7th, 'Richard;' 8th 'Hamlet,' and 9th 'Macbeth,' for his last appearance."

JAMES E. MURDOCH commenced an engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., on the 4th inst., appearing as Rover in "Wild Oats." On the 5th inst. "The Inconstant" was presented, Mr. Murdoch appearing as Young Mirabel. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"Mr. Vandenhoff, the new leading man, essayed the *role* of Duretete. Old Mirabel was cleverly represented by C. L. Allen, who is one of the best old men we have ever had. He was in the stock last season and Messrs. Spalding and Rapley acted wisely in re-engaging him. Viola Barrett acted with much spirit in the character of Bizarre, and Blanche Grey appeared to much advantage as Oriana. Mrs. T. S. Cline as Lamorce was only moderately good. The comedy of 'Money,' with Mr. Murdoch as Alfred Evelyn, was given on the evening following. The bill of the 5th inst. was repeated on the 7th. 'The Elder Brother' and 'Caste' are in preparation. Mr. Murdoch closes on the 16th, and Maggie Mitchell succeeds him. Business of late has only been moderate at this house, people seeming to prefer the sensational drama and the circus to the superior round of characters in which Mr. Murdoch has appeared. Mr. Joseph Barrett is no longer a member of the National Theatre company; he was cast for a part in 'Leah,' during Lucille Western's engagement, but failed to appear on the evening of the performance and hence the dismissal...... 'Under the Gaslight' is running splendidly at Wall's Opera House, and the desire to see it does not abate a particle, on the contrary the houses are more crowded. The management intend to produce it another week. The cast remains the same and all acquit themselves creditably."

"THE OCTOROON" was produced at the Opera House, Norfolk, Va., the first four nights of last week. On the 8th Mrs. Kunkel announced her benefit. Belle Boyd's engagement was a failure, as she only played four nights.

LADY DON commences a star engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on the 18th inst.

AT SELWYN'S THEATRE, Boston. "Dreams of Delusion," "£100,000," and "Caste" were produced last week. In the last named piece Kitty Blanchard made her *debut*. This week, the "Rivals," "Hunted Down," "Caste" and the "Poor Gentleman" are to be performed.

THE BOSTON MUSEUM continues performing a "Dangerous Game," it having been favorably received the past week by the audience.

EDWIN ADAMS closed his engagement at the Continental Theatre, Boston, on the 9th inst., and this week the "Black Crook" is revived, with San Galli in the cast.

ZOE is the current star at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, opening on the 11th inst. in the "French Spy."

JAMES LEWIS, low comedian, was announced to take a benefit on the 11th inst. at the Continental Theatre, Boston.

G. H. PRATT, formerly known as Yankee Pratt, comedian and manager, died in Houston, Texas, on the 2d inst.

EDWIN ADAMS commences an engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on the 25th inst.

LUCILLE WESTERN continues to be the star at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON continues his engagement at McVicker's Theatre Chicago.

GEO. CHARLES, Irish Comedian, is the present star at the Opera House, Norfolk, Va.

JOHN S. POTTER'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is in Burlington, Iowa, this week.

MRS. G. C. HOWARD, with a dramatic company, play "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at Paterson, N. J., on the 15th and 16th inst.

LOTTA is at the New Memphis Theatre this week.

AT EVANSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 8th, business at the New Metro-

politan was good last week. During the past week "Colleen Bawn" and "Peep O'Day" have been the attractions. "Dot" will be produced on the 9th with the following cast:—Dot, Miss Annie Mayhew; Tilly Slowboy, Miss Kate Mayhew; Bertha, Lizzie Jackson; May Fielding, Dolly Peak; Caleb, E. C. Voltz; Perrybingle, M. Golden.

AT THE BROOKLYN, N. Y., OPERA HOUSE, "Nobody's Daughter" is the attraction. Mr. F. G. Maeder is expressly engaged to play "Victor Carrington," his original character.

MRS. JEAN LANDER and her dramatic company give six performances at Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, Md., commencing on the 11th in "Elizabeth."

MAGGIE MITCHELL reappeared on the 4th at Baltimore, Md., at the Holliday Street Theatre, after an absence of two years. She opened in her favorite *role* of Fanchon, and was greeted in a hearty manner by a crowded house. She was supported by J. W. Collier, C. B. Bishop, and Mrs. Germon. During the week she appeared in "Pearl of Savoy." This week she opens with "Little Barefoot."

"THE BLACK CROOK" is attracting large audiences to the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md.

Circuses.

WM. LAKE passed through Memphis, Tenn., a short time ago. He is now with his circus at Little Rock, Ark., on their way to Texas and Mexico......Maginley and Carrol's Circus was in Memphis on the 8th.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE opened on lot corner of 6th street and Missouri Avenue, Washington, D. C., on the 4th inst., for five days. Our correspondent says: "Tom King and wife, Harry Cadona and wife, the Tourniaire Brothers, William Morgan, Sam Lathrop, James Ward and John Rivers are the principal members of the company. Mr. Edward Crouest, the famous jester, was specially engaged to appear only in this city. Mr. Crouest is not only a good clown, but an excellent leaper, and is always well received in this city. Mrs. Harry Cadona appears on the tight rope, and performs cleverly. The two-horse act of Mr and Mrs. King is neatly done. The menagerie is complete in every way, and the street procession given daily is really worth witnessing. The establishment travels by rail exclusively, and makes a stand on Virginia soil at Alexandria on the 9th inst., thence going directly South......The Thayer and Noyes Circus continue on Louisiana Avenue and 11th street, and is doing finely. The company give an excellent show, and are rewarded by very large audiences. Dr. Thayer has appeared in the circle since the 4th inst., and has already become an established favorite."

DAN RICE, the showman, has retired permanently from the business, we understand. At his farewell performance in Pittsburgh he made a speech, in which he boasted of having made more money than any six circus managers in the country.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS is in Charleston, S. C., this week, opening there on the 11th.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS was in Atlanta, Ga., on the 8th and 9th inst.

ALEX. ROBINSON'S SHOW pitched tent in Griffin, Ga., on the 4th inst.

A SHOWMAN MURDERED.—On the 4th inst., John Prentice, better known in the profession as "Aleck," was murdered in a bar room in Memphis. He belonged to Ames' traveling show and in company with others of the concern reached that city from New Orleans and were in the saloon drinking with several citizens of Memphis. No ill feeling seemed to exist among the party, as no harsh language had passed between them. One of the number invited the murdered man out of doors, apparently for the purpose of conversation. Scarcely had they reached the door when the detonation of a pistol was heard. He was shot in the left breast, directly through the heart, the ball ranging upwards. He dropped immediately and died without a groan. He was a native of Prescott, C. W., was about thirty-eight years of age, and was a widower, leaving no family except a couple of unmarried sisters residing in Chicago, named Lucretia and Mary Prentice, who were dependent upon him for a living. Prentice was a shoemaker by trade, but has for some years followed the calling of a showman.

HAIGHT AND CHAMBERS' CIRCUS was at Montgomery, Ala., on the 4th, 5th and 6th inst., and is to be at Mobile four days, commencing on the 11th.

M'LLE LOUISE TOURNIAIRE can be secured by managers of circus companies for the winter season, together with her daughter Louise, a very clever equestrienne. The madame can be engaged with three or six horses, including her highly trained trick horse.

LAKE'S CIRCUS pitched tent in Little Rock, Ark., on Oct. 31st, for three days. On the 2d inst., the agent, Mr. A. S. Burt, was presented with a gold medal by the members of the company, for his success with Lake's Hippolympiad Circus during the present season. He left for Indianapolis, Ind., on Nov. 4th. Mr. Lake arrived at Little Rock on Nov. 3d, and brought with him Johnny Lawton, clown; Harry Blood, Old Jim Shane, the Leon Brothers, and W. Wharton. Johnny Lawton takes Hiram Marks' place. He left the show at Little Rock for Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE ORTON BROTHERS' CIRCUS was to appear in Little Rock, Ark., on the 11th.

SHELDENBERGER & CO.'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS exhibit all this week in Philadelphia, on the lot at Eighth and Fitzwater streets. There are eight Sheldenbergers in the concern, viz:—Charles, Ronaldo, Daniel, Gustavus, Louise, Janette, Angeline, and Carline, who do respectively riding, clowning, leaping, etc. There are also in the troupe Ricardo Havlin, Jamison De Meyers, etc. Where did the Sheldenbergers drop from, any how?

AN ELEPHANT ON HIS MUSCLE.—Tippoo Saib, the elephant with Van Amburgh's Menagerie, who has previously made considerable trouble for his owners, has again been unpacking his trunk and scattering things around promiscuously. While the elephant was at his winter quarters at Connersville, Ind., on the 5th instant, he would allow nobody in his quarters, striking at every intruder with his trunk and tusks most viciously. His keeper, Charley Johnson, with nine assistants, had fully equipped himself with chains and cables for tying, and spears and pitchforks for subduing Tippoo. The first thing done was to fasten a brickbat to the end of a rope and throw it over the end of the tusk-chain, which latter is fastened to one leg and one tusk. By means of this rope, a twenty-ton cable chain (formerly used to subdue the famous *Hannibal*), was slipnoosed around the tusk. Next, an excavation three feet deep was made under the sill of the house, and while the elephant's attention was attracted to the other side of the room by a pail of water poured into his trough, the cable chain was passed through the excavation and fastened to heavy stakes outside. All this time the infuriated monster struck all around him with terrible ferocity, and tugged at his chain with incredible momentum. The next thing accomplished was the snaring of his hind legs. This was consummated by the slinging of fresh ropes around those two stately pillars of elephant flesh, bone and muscle, and finally, by the stealthy strategy of the keeper and another man, these ropes were fastened to stumps outside. The elephant was now sufficiently pinioned to allow the order "charge pitchforks" to be given. Ten men, armed with these ugly implements of offence, plunged them into the rampaging beast, taking care, of course, to avoid penetrating his eyes or joints. The tenderest spot in an elephant is just behind the fore legs, and that locality was prodded unmercifully. By means of a hooked spear sunk in his back, Tippoo was brought to his knees, but he surged up again with such awful strength, that he swept his tormentors off their feet, and made his chains whistle like fiddle-strings. After an hour's fighting he was brought down on his side, but for two hours longer he tugged at his chains with frenzied obstinacy. He pulled so hard at times that his hind legs were straight out behind him, and three feet off the ground. At the end of the three hours the giant gave in by trumpeting, which is the elephant way of crying enough. The moment this peculiar cry was heard the battle ceased. The keeper made Tippoo get up and lie down a number of times, and he was as obedient to the word of command as a gentle pony. The animal was then groomed and rubbed off with whiskey. He allowed all manner of liberties without so much as flapping an ear. At one stage of the fight, the dog Jack, (a companion of the elephant), thought some of the tying business foul play. He flew upon Johnson's back and tried to sink his fangs into his neck, but was pulled off and dragged out of the room.

Music Halls

"BICHE AU BOIS," which has enjoyed a longer run in Paris than any other piece, is the present attraction at the Theatre Comique, Boston. The dancing of Theresa Wood is said to be a feature in the piece.

THE OLYMPIC, St. Louis, Mo., re-opens on the 25th inst., under the management of Messrs. Spalding and Bidwell. A list of the company will be found in an advertisement elsewhere.

THE PALACE VARIETIES, Cincinnati, produced last week the sensational drama of the "Quaker's Daughter," with C. B. Reynold (the author), in the principal character, together with Nellie Whitney's song and dance, Billy Gray's comicalities, and many others in their several specialties, make an attractive bill. U. E. Ganfrau is announced to appear this week.

THE OLIO THEATRE, New Orleans, presents, as its principal attractions, Messrs. McVeigh and Pierce, song and dance men, Louise Clifford and Josephine Harrison, *danseuses* and vocalists.

FOX'S AMERICAN, Philadelphia, has evidently hit the tastes of its patrons, for large audiences are nightly attracted there by the charms of the *ballet*, the beauties of the Prismatic Fountain, and the various songs, etc., etc., which combine to make a very pleasing entertainment.

JOHNNY PERKINS and N. B. Shimer, Ethiopian delineators, and Masters Willie and James, gymnasts, are at the Palace Varieties, Philadelphia.

AT THE VARIETIES, Pittsburgh, Pa., the company has been augmented by the appearance of Johnny Hart, Larry Tooley, Wm. Carleton, Lazelle and Franklin, gymnasts. The old company has been retained, with the exception of Fanny Forrest. Johnny Hart has always been a favorite there, and Larry Tooley's song and dance and negro eccentricities are popular. This week George E. Edeson, Lucy Clifford, Alice Gilbert and La Petite Alice make their first appearance.

AT THE OLYMPIC, Mobile, Ala., says our correspondent on Nov. 4th, "business has been steadily on the increase since the opening of the season, and the house is now crowded nightly. Minnie Grey, in her pleasing ballads, has become a favorite here, and well merits the *encores* she nightly receives. Maude DeLasco as the Dashing White Sergeant, has made a hit; Mlle. Louisette and Lizzie Ellsworth take the house by storm with their dancing; Ed. Gooding, with his banjo, Geo. Madden and J. Clark Wells, with their negro eccentricities, and C. W. Sullivan, in his Dutch and Irish songs, make a good entertainment."

M'LLE AUGUSTA, the favorite *danseuse*, was added to the attraction at Fox's American, Philadelphia, during the past week.

GALVESTON HALL, Galveston, Texas, was opened on Oct. 19th, with H. Rumsey, Billy Kirby, Charley Brennan and others in the company. On Oct. 28th E. T. Clinton appeared and sang several ballads. Julia Dixon, *danseuse*, was to appear last week.

MESSRS. KIRBY AND BRENNAN have retired from the "Free and Easy" at Galveston, Texas, and opened an opposition hall on the opposite side of the street.

JAMES PETERSON, banjoist, is announced to appear at the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., on the 11th inst.

THE COMPANY at present playing at the Varieties, Toledo, Ohio, consists of the following people:—T. H. Hollis, Dora Escott, Dick Berthelon, Mlle. Carolista, Tommy Manning, Tom Adams, Julia Drew and Tommy Sheridan.

A DENIAL.—In our issue of the 2d inst., we published a statement from our New Orleans correspondent, who, in noticing the benefit of Mrs. Frank Raymond at the Oxford Music Hall, stated that "previous to the last act of the performance Fred T. Shaw was called out, and responded with the following remarks:—'Gentlemen—It may seem strange to a great many here that this benefit did not take place at the Olympic Theatre, but the reason is this—Mrs. Raymond applied to Mr. Beamer, proprietor of the Olympic, for a benefit at that house, and was refused. Mrs. Raymond then offered to pay for the house, and was refused. The lady begs leave to state, through me, that she sincerely thanks you all for your kindness manifested by your presence this evening." We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Shaw, who states that a great injustice has been done a worthy manager, and as the CLIPPER always likes to have things correctly represented, we give Mr. Shaw's letter:—

"I saw in your paper of the 2d an article from a correspondent in this city, in which it makes certain allusions to some remarks that I made on the occasion of Mrs. Raymond's benefit at the Oxford, on the evening of the 19th of October. On the *encore* of my song I was requested by the lady to state the following words to the audience:—'The lady begs me to thank you kindly for your large attendance, and for the fine manner in which you have answered her appeal; and as many questions have been asked why this benefit was not given at the Olympic, she says she wanted the benefit at that house, but could not get it; she also states that she asked for work to support herself, and was refused that! These are pretty nearly the exact words. Mr. Beamer's name was never mentioned, and your correspondent is lying under a great mistake if he thinks so. Since the benefit I have found out that the lady never asked for a benefit at the Olympic. She did apply for a situation, but as she was not a professional, and the time being the height of the epidemic, business dull and Mr. Beamer himself lying sick, the parties having charge of the Olympic, under the circumstances, did not like to take the responsibility of giving her an engagement. She came to our place, told us a pitiful story, and the late Frank Raymond having been an old friend and associate of mine for many years, I thought it nothing more than my duty to do the best I could for her. I did it as well as I knew how, and thinking that parties were working against the lady of my dead friend, I, under her instructions, made the above remarks, which, now that I know everything, I freely admit were unjust, as they reflected on Mr. Beamer's character; he is a gentleman, an honest manager, and an upright man. You now know the whole truth of the matter, and I hope you will publish as much of this as you see fit, in order to counteract the other notice."

Negro Minstrelsy.

WM. EMMETT closed his engagement with Newcomb's Minstrels, in Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 2d inst., and is at present in this city. Just before leaving the company he was presented with a silver medal about the size of a silver half-dollar. Mr. Emerson has been re-engaged by this troupe, and commences there on the 18th inst.

AT WOOD'S THEATRE, Cincinnati, the rush to see Newcomb's Minstrels continues unabated. Emerson's new song and dance, and Billy Manning's Stump Speech, are both hits. The Goloie Brothers, gymnasts, made a favorable impression in an act entitled, 'The Men of the Air.'

AN INSTRUMENTALIST, one who can play the flute and piccolo, is wanted for Wilson's Minstrels, as will be seen by advertisement.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS gave four entertainments to slim houses in Buffalo, N. Y., commencing on the 5th. The first part and olio passed off very well. The burlesque "Base Ball Match" was introduced for the *finale*. Several balls are thrown on the stage, and are pitched to Billy Morris, who bats them among the audience. On Wednesday evening, the 6th inst., several ladies were injured, and the local papers criticised them so severely that the act was withdrawn.

JOE MURPHY, negro comedian, has been engaged to accompany Dan Bryant on his return from California.

A NEW MINSTREL HALL.—Messrs. Leslie, Raynor and Smith were, at last advices, busily engaged having Congress Hall, San Francisco, Cal., fitted up for a minstrel hall. The walls are decorated with costly paper, the stage is fitted up regardless of cost, and the seats are all covered with the best of damask.

AN ACCIDENT.—During the performance of the burlesque on the Japanese by Campbell's Minstrels at Turner's Opera House, Dayton, Ohio, Nov. 5th, Dick Melville, Ethiopian comedian, who catches a ring and slides down a rope stretched from the gallery to the stage, met with quite an accident. The rope procured for the purpose was an old one, two inches thick, and the twist was so deep that the ring would not slide. Melville had run down the rope about fifteen feet from the starting place when the ring would not slide any further, and, seeing that he could not make the descent, called to the boys on the stage to tighten the rope, when they pulled on the rope so suddenly that he lost his hold and fell the distance of twenty five feet, striking on the backs of the chairs in the parquet, spraining his left arm and bruising himself severely in different parts of his body. He is now in Louisville under the care of a good physician and is slowly recovering.

WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Louis, Mo., continues to draw its share of public patronage. Bowman and Harris made their bow on Nov. 4th, and were favorably received. On the 11th Johnny Booker was to make his first appearance.

MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS open at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 18th inst.

SANDS' COMBINATION MINSTRELS are successfully touring the New Dominion, where they have proved themselves to be the Sands of life, mirth and jollity. They were at Oshawa on the 11th, from whence they were to go to Bowmansville 12th, Trenton 13th and Sterling 14th. A card to artists will be found in their advertisement elsewhere.

FRED ABBOTT, female impersonator, puts in a first appearance at Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, this week. The burlesque of "Under the Gaslight," which has been so favorably received, continues on the bills.

FRANK BROWER concluded his engagement at the New Philadelphia Opera House on the 9th inst.

A BASS SINGER advertises in the CLIPPER for an engagement.

SKIFF AND GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS were at Green Bay, Wis., Nov. 7th and 8th.

JERRY DASHINGTON, the wench and clog dancer, and general performer, advertises for short engagements in the CLIPPER.

MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS are in Cleveland, Ohio, all this week.

Amateur.

THE NEW YORK DRAMATIC UNION held forth at Dramatic Hall on the 6th inst. to a crowded audience. They performed the "Rent Day" and the "Old Guard." The following ladies and gentlemen were cast in the "Rent Day":—W. G. D'Estange, I. C. Wittenberg, Wm. Stuart, Wm. Corson, Chas. Williams, James Sutton, J. C. Richmond, Geo. Warley, W. Smith and J. Florence; Hattie Christy, Marian Somers and Mrs. Wilson. The best played part in the piece was the Toby Heywood of James Sutton, his conception of the *role* being correct, and his rendition a fine piece of acting. Wittenberg as Crumbs, Corson as Hyssop, and Richmond as Grantley were good. Miss Christy and Miss Somers were excellent. The least said about the rest of the gentlemen the better. Miss Moran sang between the pieces and was *encored*. The "Old Guard" concluded the performance, when H. S. Melton treated the audience to an excellent piece of character acting. He plays Haversack exceedingly well. The company and audience then retired to the ball room, and had a very pleasant time until the "we sma' hours."

THE BOOTHENIAN DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, took a benefit on Nov. 7th. A correspondent says:—"The house was full to witness the drama entitled the 'Golden Farmer' and the farce of a 'Kiss in the Dark.' Mr. Thomas, as the Farmer, gave us a fine conception of the part. Mr. Clifton as Old Mobb looked fierce enough, but was not well up in his lines. The Jemmy Twitcher of Mr. Brooks was not up to the standard; he dressed the part in an odd manner, but was pretty well up in his lines. The Harry Hammer of Mr. Fenno was funny in the extreme. Mr. Buck was too tame as Harvey. The farce was cast as follows:—Pettibone, Mr. Hayhurst; Frank Fathom, Mr. St. Ledger; Mrs. Pettibone, Miss Loraine; and Mary, Miss Baker. Mr. Hayhurst was really good as Mr. Pettibone; Mr. St. Ledger was entirely unsuited to the part of Fathom, and played it in a very nervous manner. The rest of the characters were well sustained.

Miscellaneous.

THE PEAK FAMILY BELL RINGERS were at Phoenixville, Pa., 4th and 5th, Reading 6th and 7th, and Pottstown 8th and 9th.

THE TOWN COUNCIL of Beaver Dam, Wis., have knocked the old license law, through the influence of Mr. Lander, the Major. He writes to the Alleghanians: "Come back, give us a concert without any license whatever."

THE ALLEGHANIANS are meeting with success in Wisconsin. Dan Waldron is ahead.

THE FOUNDATION for a new opera house was laid last week in Oshkosh, Wis. Mr. Harding is the projector. It will contain every appointment desirable for a first class theatre, which is so much needed in that thriving city. It will not be completed before spring.

THE LAMPARD TROUPE were at Fox Lake, Wis., Nov. 1st.

THE PARKHURST BROTHERS put in one night at Kilbourn City, Wis., Nov. 1st.

ALF. HOWARD, violinist, who has been sick for some time, but now convalescent, gave a concert at Kendallsville, Ind., on the 28th ult., which proved very pleasing and remunerative. By invitation from Hon. S. C. Coffinburg he was to go to Constantine, Mich., to give a concert there on the 7th inst., thence westward.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., is recognized as one of our leading cities for the patronage of attractive performances and entertainments, besides which they have convenient structures for displaying the same to advantage, chief among these being the Academy of Music and Lafayette Hall. These may be rented by applying to W. A. McClurg, as per advertisement in another column.

J. J. SHOWLES, advance agent, advertises in the CLIPPER for a posish.

POLYTECHNIC HALLS, St. Louis, Mo., are both beautifully decorated, have a large seating capacity, and are conveniently arranged, as will be seen by specifications in an advertisement in the CLIPPER, in which also may be found the address of the agents of whom they may be rented.

A CORRESPONDENT in New Brunswick, N. J., informs us that there is a so-called "Wizard" traveling in these parts, pretending to present gifts to those who patronize his entertainments. He says the Wizard gives a small compensation to furniture dealers and others for the use of furniture, etc., as a blind, returning the articles the following day.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE gave a performance in Lowell, Mass., on the 5th inst., before a crowded house. The balancing feats of Charley Shay, and the performances of the dog Fannie, were the chief points of attraction. The company appeared in Lynn on the 6th. They perform in Springfield on the 16th inst.

PROF. MOREY is traveling through Illinois with a gift entertainment. He was at Decatur on the 4th, and was to go thence to Springfield, Galesburgh, Peoria, Bloomington and Bunker Hill.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Buffalo, N. Y., which has good appointments and is well located, may be rented on reasonable terms by addressing Thomas Carr as per advertisement.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB attracted three large and fashionable audiences at Mozart Hall, St. Louis, Mo., last week. They remained another night, and appeared at Philharmonic Hall.

FIFTY GORGEOUS TABLEAUX, called the "Great Arabian Nights Entertainment, or Loiterings on Enchanted Ground," are offered for sale on easy terms, in an advertisement in another column, in which also will be found additional particulars.

A SKATING TESTIMONIAL is to be given at Masonic Hall, Williamsburgh, on the 12th inst., to Henrietta Bedell, the "Skaterist." Among those who are to assist are Frank Swift, of this city; E. T. Goodrich, of Chicago; John Engler, of Jersey City; P. Johnson, of Brooklyn, and A. B. Howard, assisted by the ladies and gentlemen of the New York Skating Association.

GOLDEN SHOWER, OR PRISMATIC TORRENT.—This brilliant theatrical display, patented by Prof. William Tanner, may be procured of W. H. Rooney, as per advertisement.

THE LUBIN BROTHERS, of No. 559 Broadway, in this city, are experts in the manufacture of magical apparatus. Parties wishing anything in their line should refer to their advertisement elsewhere.

THE BANJO.—Those who wish to learn how to play on de ole banjo, either with or without a tutor, are recommended to procure one of Frank Converse's Instructors. For how to address see advertisement.

THE BANJO lately invented and patented by Henry Dobson, of the well known Dobson Brothers, and which is used by all professional players, can be bought at a reasonable price, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere.

FELIX STRAUB, late proprietor of the Straub House, Hamilton, O., and well known to showmen, died on the 16th ult. His widow will carry on the business, and so announces in a card in our advertising columns.

TOM THUMB AND WIFE, together with Commodore Nutt and Minnie Warren, under the management of Sylvester Bleecker, made a first appearance at Metzerott Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 4th inst., and continued during the week giving three performances daily, morning, afternoon and evening.

THE HANLON BROTHERS' EUROPEAN COMBINATION were to open at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., on Nov. 11th, for one week. C. Amory Bruce has the town heavily billed.

MME DE LAVE, on attempting the Niagara Leap at Hayes Park, San Francisco, Oct. 6th, caught her foot upon the lower edge of the safety net, and fell to the floor, luckily escaping with a sprain and a few bruises.

PROFESSOR AND MADAME MACALLISTER are doing illusions at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, commencing Nov. 11. They remain two weeks.

MARK HASSLER'S ORCHESTRA is giving Monday afternoon concerts at Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

AT BRAINARD'S HALL, Cleveland, Ohio, the Lubin Brothers held forth last week in their entertainment entitled "Diabolorium; or, Nights in Dreamland." These are not *the* Lubin Brothers of this city.

FATHER KEMP'S OLD FOLKS were billed for the 9th at Lowell, Mass.

A GOOD VIOLINIST is advertised for in another column by G. E. T.

MESSRS. SEAVEY & CO. have on their frames a sett of traveling scenery for McCool's Dramatic Troupe; also stock scenery for Washington Hall, at Corning, N. Y. The Fairy Bower in the great spectacle at the Olympic, and the Fort Sumter and Battle Field scene of "Norwood," at the New York Theatre, are from the pencil of Mr. Seavey. The Portfolio of Theatrical Scenes they advertise in another column.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

ABOUT LITTLE ALL RIGHT.—We are in receipt of the following letter from Richard Risley, dated Paris, France, Sept. 17, 1867, and as it contains items of news which are interesting to the readers of the CLIPPER we give it:—"FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER:—It is well known to those who know anything about the matter that the original Imperial Japanese Troupe of artists, selected, organized and brought from Japan by Messrs. Banter, Schmidt and myself, after performing with great success in San Francisco, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, New York, Boston, etc., sailed for this city on the 10th day of July last, and are now performing with the greatest *eclat* at the Cirque Napoleon in this city. In this troupe is the genuine little 'All Right,' the boy whose performances had astonished me in Japan, and have since astonished and delighted thousands upon thousands in America and Europe. The same little fellow named by me in Japan, and who received such a terrible fall in the Academy of Music in New York, is now here, and is as well and hearty as he ever was. The report circulated in America that be died in Chicago was untrue, and the further report, by designing and unscrupulous parties, that the boy 'Tommy,' as he was named and only known by in Japan, and who was brought from Japan by Mr. Thomas Smith and wife, (now in New York and in litigation with Mr. Maguire) is the little 'All Right,' is untrue. I therefore again repeat that the original and only 'All Right' and his father are now in this city, and are well and hearty, as they have been ever since they left Japan. And this is *the boy* who fell in New York, and whose life was miraculously spared. By kindly inserting this note you will do an act of kindness to one whose life has been devoted to endeavoring to please the public, as well as an act of justice to artists whose fame has not yet by any means reached its zenith, and disabuse the minds of all persons who so truly and nobly sympathized with my heroic and unrivalled *protege*, 'All Right,' when in the United States. I am, sir, very truly and respectfully,

RICH'D R. RISLEY."

COUNT PEPOLI, husband of Mad. Alboni, died lately in Paris.

THE MENKEN IN LONDON.—Adah Isaacs Menken, who by her performance of Mazeppa created such a furore in the theatrical world of London some time since, has returned to that city after having fulfilled brilliant engagements in Paris and Vienna. She reappeared at the scene of her former triumphs—Astley's—on Oct. 26th, as Mazeppa. The announcement being made that Miss Menken's performances in London would be few, in consequence of her being under engagements to return to Paris and reappear at the Gaite, the house was densely crowded on the occasion. The *London Times* says:—"The audiences attracted by the opening performances were large, crowding the comfortable and attractive theatre in all parts. By it the actress was received with the ringing applause which a popular favorite, no matter what may be the grounds of favor, never fails to obtain. The whole performance was accompanied throughout by applause, the well-known strong situations of the play having, apparently, lost none of their strength." The *Era* says:—"Adah Isaacs Menken is once more drawing large audiences to witness her performance of Mazeppa. Miss Menken is now thoroughly identified with the hero of Lord Byron's poem, and the critical playgoer will not fail to perceive a marked improvement in her acting. In the stronger situations she is more effective than ever, and her delivery of the language is, when requisite, energetic and full of impulse. As a matter of course, her extreme beauty of form is displayed to every possible advantage. Miss Menken's expressive features and talent as a pantomimist enable her to present the character of Mazeppa in its most romantic and picturesque aspect, and the entire personation, far from having lost any of its charm, has gained in finish and true artistic quality. A point of strong interest in Miss Menken's performance is the tent scene in the second act, and excuses will be readily made for the series of *poses* introduced by the actress. All are perfect, and as studies in which beauty of form is displayed to the greatest advantage, they must surely take a chief place in the reminiscences of Miss Menken's Mazeppa. The actress' nerve and self-possession are put to severe proof throughout the drama, but her perfect command of the equestrian art is evident to the public, and imparts to them a feeling of entire confidence in Mazeppa's safety. Miss Menken is not only applauded at every turn of the performance, but is also called before the curtain."

FRANK DREW AND MRS. JOHN WOOD have been the cards at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, Liverpool, Eng. The burlesque of "Mazeppa" has been played, and Mrs. Wood is said to have made a decided success.

W. H. WEISS, vocalist and actor, died in London, Eng., Oct. 25.

CHARLES ERNEST, of Christy's Minstrels, will shortly be married to Sophia Cocks, of England.

G. GARMAN, tenor singer, died in Liverpool, England, Oct. 26.

IRA ALDRIDGE'S remains, after lying in state for two days, and after having been visited by thousands of people, were interred with great pomp at the German Evangelical Church, Lodez. There were a vast number of soldiers, societies, dignitaries, &c., &c., in the funeral *cortege*. Mrs. Aldridge has returned to one of her villas near the Crystal Palace.

DEBUT OF LOUISE KELLOGG IN LONDON, ENG.—This American *prima donna* made her first appearance in Europe at Her Majesty's Theatre on the 2d inst. as Margaret, in the opera of "Faust." The house was filled. The Prince of Wales was present, and occupied the royal box. The audience was brilliant, critical and enthusiastic. Miss Kellogg was well received at the beginning, and during the progress of her performance was greeted with frequent but discriminating applause which, before the end of the opera, became warm and general. Her success was complete.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

JAMES E. HAYES..........Lessee
GEORGE L FOX..........Stage Manager
CLIFTON W. TAYLEURE..........Business Manager

EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
Shakespeare's Fairy Romance
A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

GEORGE L. FOX..........as..........BOTTOM
Miss FANNY STOCKTON......as..........OBERON
New Scenery..........by....Lewis, Hayes and Johnson
An Exquisite Panorama........by..........Telbin, of London
Statues and Figures..........by..........Gumpertz, of London
Costumes and Armors........by..........Le Blanc, of Paris

MENDELSSOHN'S GRAND ORIGINAL MUSIC
(Expressly written for this piece.)
A MARVELOUS TRANSFORMATION SCENE,
surpassing in glowing beauty and splendor of effect anything of the kind known to the American stage.
GRAND MATINEE, SATURDAY AT 1½.
Children under twelve (to matinee only), 50c.
Doors open at 7; begin at 8.

FRENCH THEATRE.

H. L. BATEMAN..........LESSEE AND DIRECTOR.
SPLENDID AND CONTINUED TRIUMPH.
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 11, AND
EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY EVENING, AND AT SATURDAY MATINEE,
THE GRAND DUCHESS OF GEROLSTEIN.
GRAND DUCHESS MATINEE ON SATURDAY,
PARIS DRAMATIC COMPANY,
TUESDAY, EVENING NOV. 12,
LES IDEES DE MME. AUBRAY.
With M. La Roche, Garmet, Hamilton, etc.
L'ENSE GEMENT MUKUEL,
With Mlle CECILE REILLEZ and the polka.
SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 16,
MLLE. CECILE REILLEZ IN SEVEN CHARACTERS,
IN COLOMBINE, WITH OTHER NOVELTIES,
Tickets at the theatre; Schirmer's, 701, and Macoy's, 112 and 114 Broadway.
Admission, $1; Reserved seats, $1 50; Gallery, 50c.; Balcony Boxes, $8 to $10. Begins at 7¼.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 514 BROADWAY,

WHITE, COTTON & SHARPLEY..........Proprietors
THE POPULAR FAMILY RESORT. MORE NEW FEATURES.
A. M. HERNANDEZ,
the great pantomimist, in his specialties, including the serenading scene, playing on fifteen different instruments, his guitar solo and French Dancing Master
Great hit of LITTLE MAC, formerly of BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
Last week of Charley White's sketch.
A PEEP AT BARNUM'S, introducing all the animals.
THE WHITE ELEPHANT,
the GORILLA, the AFRICAN GIANT, &c.
Feeding the animals in presence of the audience.
THE GREAT RAILROAD SCENE,
with startling effects.
BEN COTTON AND SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS in their original peculiarities.
DICK RALPH and the mammoth company in an entire new bill.
GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY, AT 2½ O'CLOCK.

FRANK B. CONVERSE'S

COMPLETE BANJO INSTRUCTOR,
WITH OR WITHOUT A MASTER.
Illustrated with diagrams showing the manner of holding the instrument, the different movements and positions of both hands, manner of making the Barre chords, harmonics, &c.; also a full length diagram of the complete finger-board, with rules for making Banjos. This work thoroughly explains both the Banjo (striking) and Guitar (picking) styles of playing, and embraces a large variety of Jigs, Reels, Hornpipes, Polkas, Waltzes, Marches, &c., progressively arranged and thoroughly explained. Price, mailed, $1. Any information concerning the Banjo gratuitously given. Address FRANK B. CONVERSE,
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AMUSEMENTS.

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NEVER CAN BE DISCONTENTED.
NEW ACTS, NEW STARS, OLD FAVORITES.
First appearance of the great favorite,
FRANK KERNS.
First appearance of the old 444 favorite,
JAMES F. WAMBOLD.
First appearance of the Beautiful Danseuse,
MISS HELENA SMITH.
First appearance of the Accomplished Vocalist,
MISS SALLIE WESTERN.
JOHNNY THOMPSON, the Star Negro Comedian of the World. GEO. H. COES, BOB HART, CHARLEY PETTINGILL, the established favorites. M'LLE ZUCCOLI, the Premier Danseuse of the city. Together with the regular troupe attached to this establishment. Change of programme every night. Doors open at 6½, curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Admission 25 cents.

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FILLED NIGHTLY TO OVERFLOWING.
Flower Song.
THE ONLY LEON, MARGUERITE.
FAUST — MARGUERITE — Jewel Song. — MEFISTOFEL — FAUST
Serenade.
EDWIN KELLY, MEPHISTOPHELES.
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GRAND FANFARE MILITAIRE.
NELSE SEYMOUR, SAM PRICE, COMPANY, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA.

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Great Success. Great Success. Great Success.
New Stars. New Stars. New Stars. New Stars.
John Mulligan, John Mulligan. John Mulligan.
THE GREAT JOHN, JONN
THE LONG JOHN, JOHN
THE BIG JOHN JOHN
THE KING JOHN, JOHN
THE ONLY JOHN MULLIGAN, JOHN Mulligan.
MULLIGAN,
MULLIGAN, THE KING OF COMEDIANS.
KING OF COMEDIES,
Mulligan Mulligan, Mulligan Mulligan,
IN THREE NEW ACTS.
MISS MILLIE FLORA, New York's Favorite Danseuse.
BOB SMITH, HARRY FOX, HARRY BLOODGOOD,
George Warren, George Winship, Prendergast and Gardiner.
Viro Farrand, Florence Wells, Laura Le Claire.
This great company appear in a grand programme TO-NIGHT.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,

201 BOWERY, OPPOSITE SPRING STREET.
This week an entirely new National Drama,
THE YANKEE BOYS OF 1776.
THE YANKEE BOYS OF 1776.
TONY PASTOR, as Seth Shooter, a YANKEE BOY.
First appearance of the celebrated Vocalist,
MISS VICTORIA HOWARD.
JOHNNY WILD, H. W. EAGAN, BILLY SHEPPARD,
A. J. LEAVITT.
In the new Ethiopian Burlesques,
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL
AND TEN DAYS IN THE TOMBS.
THE MAGNIFICENT BALLET TROUPE.
The only one in a VARIETY THEATRE in New York.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

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THEATRICAL AGENCY,

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MANAGERS supplied with Talent on Short Notice. Engagements always open for ladies and gentlemen. NO NOTICE TAKEN OF LETTERS IN WHICH STAMPS ARE NOT ENCLOSED AND SALARIES STATED. OFFICE CORNER ELM AND SIXTH STS., UNDER CLIFTON HOUSE. 32-1t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY--A Good Leading Man, Juvenile Man, Old Man, Heavy Man, Juvenile Lady, Singing Chambermaid, and ladies that can dance and play small parts. 1t* DAVIS & CO., Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati.

GOOD CHANCE FOR LADIES TO GO ON THE STAGE.—Wanted, Ballet Ladies for a located theatre. Also, 20 Ballet Ladies for traveling theatres. Young ladies of good appearance and respectability, also gentlemen desirous of adopting the stage as a profession, should apply to DAVIS & CO., Dramatic Agents, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati. 32-1t*

SPECIAL NOTICE.--Ladies and Gentlemen of the Profession are requested to forward us their Photographs for our Dramatic Portrait Gallery. DAVIS & CO.,
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AN ASSORTED STOCK OF 10,000 PLAYS, PANTOMIMES, OPERAS, ETHIOPIAN PLAYS, DIALOGUES, &c. Send stamp for catalogue. Latest Publications. CASTE, 15 cents; Meg's Diversion, 15 cents; Bull in a China Shop, 15 cents. Advance copies of New English Plays.
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NEW DRAMAS.---Sister's Penance, Blanche Heriot, Child Stealer, Cartouche, Sleeping Hare, Unlucky Friday, Orange Girl, Kennington Crosse, Idalia, Peter Smink, Sin and Sorrow, Woman in Mauve, Adonis Vanquished, Huguenot Captain. Price $1 each. Send orders to
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Apply, stating terms, to R. FOX,
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These improvements are entirely new on this continent, but have been produced at all the principal theatres of the United Kingdom, and had a run of over two years at the
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ALL who have seen these effects pronounce them to be the
MOST MAGNIFICENT AND BEAUTIFUL
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one of the most graceful equestriennes of the day, can be engaged for the winter with three or six horses, together with her trick horse. Address her at 934 TASKER ST., Phila. 32-1t*

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WANTED,
JUVENILE MAN AND COMEDIAN, ALSO CHAMBERMAID.
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FIFTY GORGEOUS TABLEAUX,
Finished in Gold Leaf. Exhibited before the Crowned Heads of Europe. The only one in the world. Inimitable and unapproachable. $5,000 challenge its equal is not in existence. Will be sold low, or for a share of the profits, the proprietor being engaged in a different business. For full particulars address
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who will attend to advertising and notices FREE OF CHARGE. 32 5t*

NOTICE TO TRAVELING TROUPES.
MR. FELIX STRAUB, the well known proprietor of the
STRAUB HOUSE, HAMILTON, OHIO,
died Oct. 16th, 1867, after a lingering illness. The Hotel will still be carried on by
MRS. FELIX STRAUB,
and Mr. EUGENE A. WEILER will still remain the Clerk of the house, and hope by strict attention to the wants of the Show People to merit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally extended to this House. 32-1t*

Clown, Pantaloon, Harlequin and Columbine,
WANTED, at a First Class Theatre in Broadway.
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HENRY C. DOBSON'S Patent Banjos, used by the entire Profession.
MISS LOTTA, ELLA CHAPMAN, ELLA LA RUE, OCEANA, LEO HUDSON, NELSE SEYMOUR, LEW SIMMONS, and many others use
HENRY C. DOBSON'S PATENT BANJO;
also used by Charles E. and Geo. C. Dobson, pronounced the King Banjoists.
Sent neatly packed to any address on the receipt of the price, $25.
Instruction given on the Banjo from 9 A. M. until 10 P. M.
HENRY C. DOBSON,
Manufacturer and Teacher of the Banjo,
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WANTED--A good VIOLINIST. One that can do some Variety Business preferred. Address G. E. T., care of Clipper Office, stating lowest salary. 32-1t*

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EACH PART $3 00.
Comprising the scenes necessary to the representation of
DRAMA, TRAGEDY AND COMEDY,
Drawn on stone by a practical Scenic Artist of the Metropolis. Only a limited number of impressions will be taken, after which the drawings will be destroyed, thus rendering the collection rare and valuable. These drawings will greatly aid the amateur, who will find in them material which could only be collected after years of search, and at great cost. Orders for Part 1st will now be received. Address LA FAYETTE W. SEAVEY & CO.,
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IMPORTANT NOTICE.
THE SHOWMAN'S GUIDE.
Having purchased from Messrs. HARRIS & BROADWAY, of Chicago, all the advertisements intended for publication in the "UNITED STATES SHOWMAN'S DIRECTORY AND GUIDE," they having abandoned the idea of publishing it, I take this opportunity of informing all those parties who have sent their advertisements to Messrs. HARRIS & BROADWAY that they will appear in the SHOWMAN'S GUIDE, now ready for publication and will be issued during the present month.
READ THE FOLLOWING:
OFFICE OF HARRIS & BROADWAY,
Advertising Agents, 47 La Salle street, Chicago.
NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS IN THE U. S. SHOWMAN' DIRECTORY AND GUIDE.—We have this day disposed of our interest in the above Guide to Col. T. ALLSTON BROWN, who is issuing a similar book. All advertisements will be inserted in his; all moneys must be paid to him.
HARRIS & BROADWAY.
October 31st, 1867. 31-3t

BROOKES' ASSEMBLY ROOMS, 361 Broome street, New York, the Most Popular Dancing Academy in the Metropolis. New Classes daily forming for the season of '67-'68. All the Latest and Most Fashionable Dances Taught in One Quarter. BROOKES ON MODERN DANCING. Contains a Full Description of the GERMAN. Price $1. Call or send for Circular. 32-1t*

MINSTREL WIGS!
ANDREW J. LEAVITT
Is now prepared to furnish the Ethiopian Profession all styles of Wigs, made in the best manner, through his only authorised agents, FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
16-e4w 13 West Houston street, New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GREAT FAMILY PAPER,
THE FIRESIDE COMPANION,
IS A GIANT AMONG THE WEEKLIES.
IT CONTAINS
THE BEST STORIES,
THE BEST SKETCHES,
THE BEST ILLUSTRATIONS,
THE BEST ADVENTURES,
THE BEST POETRY,
THE BEST JOKES,
THE BEST EDITORIALS,
THE BEST EVERYTHING.
THE BEST AUTHORS
WRITE FOR
THE FIRESIDE COMPANION,
AND ALL THE
BEST PEOPLE
WILL BE DELIGHTED TO READ IT.
For sale by all newsdealers, price 6c.; subscription price $3 per year. GEO. MUNRO & CO.,
32-1tx No. 37 William street, New York.

A SPECIAL CATALOGUE of Novelties, Curiosities, Select Sporting Goods, etc., etc., mailed on receipt of a stamp by
32-1t* M. W. SMYTH, Camden, N. J.

FREE TO ALL.—WEALTH WITHOUT LABOR.—Remit two stamps for Secrets, &c., to J. B. W. HILTON,
32-1t* Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREE!—Send your address on a stamped envelope and get our Great Circular and nice Picture free. Photographs 20c. each, $2 per dozen. New Books, 25c. each. Marked Cards $1 per pack. Address H. M. ROSS & CO.,
32-3t* No. 61 Nassau street, New York.

PHOTOGRAPHS of all kinds and varieties. Samples and catalogue sent by mail for 15 cents. Address
32-4t* CAMP & CO., 142 Bleecker street, New York.

FALSE MOUSTACHES, very nice, on lace, 75c. each; on wire 30c. each. The Black Crook, illustrated, 20c. each. Beautiful Photographs 20c. each or 6 for $1; col'd in oil, 30c. each or 5 for $1. Stereoscopic watch charms of every description, and in fact all kinds of goods in the sporting line.
YOU CAN GET SOMETHING NICE, that will be sure to please you. By sending 10 cents to us we will send you our new circular and samples of pretty pictures, new songs, laughable jokes, etc., all for 10 cents. Address
32-1t* HOWARD & CO., 69 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS! CARTES!! PRINTS!!! ETC.—Immense reduction in prices to any person (whether in the trade or not) ordering $10 worth of goods in a single order. Retailing at wholesale prices. Send for my new Fall Trade Circular. It will astonish and amuse you!!!!!!!
JAMES S. DEXTER,
32-1t* 60 Warren street, New York.

BOYS!—THE MONTHLY MISCELLANY, a 12 column sheet sent one year for 25 cents. Get it. Address
32- MISCELLANY, North Strafford, N. H.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DEDUCTION from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer *in advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon of Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned: FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager.................................WM. WHEATLEY
Two Performances on Saturday, Nov. 16, 1868. Matinee at one, Evening a quarter to eight.
SECOND YEAR OF THE WORLD RENOWNED
BLACK CROOK,
and JARRETT & PALMER'S
GREAT PARISIENNE BALLET TROUPE,
numbering over seventy danseuses, selected from the best schools of Europe.
ENTIRELY NEW ATTRACTIONS!—GREAT HIT OF
LA GARDE IMPERIALE,
NUMBERING 150 CHILDREN,
FORMING A REGIMENT OF SOLDIERS, FULLY EQUIPPED in splendid new uniforms from Paris. Brilliant reception of the TWO PREMIERS ASSOLUTA.
Grand Ballet of
70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70, 70,
AND THE CHILD VIVANDIERE, &c., &c., &c.
FIRST MALE DANCER OF THE DAY.
Splendid Scenery, Costumes, Armors, &c., &c.

WORRELL SISTERS'

NEW YORK THEATRE, 728 BROADWAY.

The management takes great pride in announcing that, having arranged with Mr. Augustin Daly for the exclusive production of the latest labor of his pen, and his fourth within twelve months, they will present on
MONDAY EVENING, NOV 11TH, AND EVERY NIGHT,
an original dramatic comedy in five acts and numerous tableaux, by Mr. Augustin Daly and Mr. Joseph Howard, Jr., founded, with permission, on the great novel by the
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER,
and completed from advance sheets most kindly furnished by Mr. Robert Bonner, entitled
NORWOOD; OR, VILLAGE LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND.
After many months' absence, the
CELEBRATED WORRELL SISTERS
will appear in this new comedy, supported by a company of established favorites, including J. K. Mortimer, S. W. Glenn, H. Rynar, T. L. Donnelly, Welsh Edwards, S. B. Villa, Celia Logan, Mrs. Wright, and others.

BANVARD'S OPERA HOUSE AND MUSEUM,

SATURDAY MATINEE AT ONE O'CLOCK.

DEVIL'S AUCTION; OR, THE GOLDEN BRANCH,
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF
MLLE. GIUSEPPINI MORLACCHI,
THE GREATEST STAR DANSEUSE OF THE WORLD,
whose performances are pronounced by the
PRESS AND THE PUBLIC
as the true interpretation of the
POETRY OF MOTION.
THE LARGEST NUMBER OF
PREMIERE DANSEUSES EVER PRESENTED
ON ONE STAGE.
MR DE POL'S
GRAND EUROPEAN BALLET COMPANY
and
SIG. GIOVANNI LUPO.
RESERVED SEATS FOR SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE,

24TH STREET, COR. OF BROADWAY AND 5TH AVENUE.
A CARNIVAL OF MIRTH
FOR THE FASHIONABLE AND REFINED.
EXCELLENCE IN BURLESQUE—FOUR PALPABLE HITS.
LEFFINGWELL IN GLORIOUS FUN.
ACHING LAUGHTER AT SPARKLING WIT.
MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
MERCHANT OF VENICE PRESERVED.
TOO MUCH FOR GOOD NATURE.
LEFFINGWELL
AS SHYLOCK AND NAPKINS.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
HADDIN, THE WONDERFUL SCAMP.
To be followed by
THE WIDOW'S VICTIM.
JERRY CLIP.......................MR. LEFFINGWELL.
In rehearsal,
MEDEA; OR THE BEST OF MOTHERS WITH A BRUTE OF A HUSBAND.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,

Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.......................................DIRECTOR
MATINEES AT 2½ O'CLOCK
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
First week of the favorite Clown,
NAT AUSTIN.
First week in America of the
GREAT RUSSIAN ATHLETE,
JOSEPH PFAU,
IN HIS ASTOUNDING FEATS
UPON THE FLYING TRAPEZE.
BRILLIANT AND EXCITING
SCENES IN THE CIRCLE,
Introducing
THE GREAT JOHN HENRY,
M'LLE EMILIE HENRIETTA,
THE WONDERFUL DENZER BROTHERS,
and the entire strength of the
32-1t* MAMMOTH CIRCUS TROUPE.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 585 Broadway.

The trouble commences at eight o'clock.
Unparalleled Success of the Great Originals,
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
The Inimitable BOBBY NEWCOMB as the Active Boy, and his original Song and Dance,
I FEEL SO HAPPY.
London Correspondents by Four County Clerks.
Sublime and Ridiculous.
Political Address, and the
32-1t* Screaming Shadow Pantomime.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.

OPEN THE YEAR ROUND. NO CLOSING FOR REPAIRS
The House has been Repainted and Redecorated, and the Company Reconstructed for 1867 and '68. The Company as now organized embraces a larger array of First Class Talent than has ever been concentrated in a Minstrel Troupe, embracing Comedians, Tragedians, Vocalists Dancers and Instrumentalists, who will appear nightly in their Minstrel Illustrations. First class artists, particularly those having specialties, can always secure an opening by addressing R. M. HOOLEY, Proprietor. 24 tf

HARRY HILL'S VARIETIES,

No. 26 EAST HOUSTON STREET.
The nightly divertisements of this thronged resort have been appropriately intensified in comic interests by the engagement of the unrivaled troupe of genuine sable Africans, whose masterly renderings of negro melody, song and sentiment, are the well-earned theme of popular commendation. The troupe appears every evening in characteristic costumes 22-tf

LOOK OUT FOR

THE FAR FAMED AND WORLD RENOWNED
MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS,
FROM BOSTON,
Consisting of the following talented performers:—
BILLY MORRIS W. BLAKENEY
CHAS. A. MORRIS. A. HINCHCHLIFFE,
JOHNNY CAMPBELL, E. KIRWAN,
JOHNNY QUEEN, J. WATTERS,
M. AINSLEY SCOTT, L. COOK,
E. S. ROSENTHAL, G. W. ROCKEFELLOW,
W. WHITE, J. CALNUM,
HARRY TALBOTT. BILLY BARKER,
H. J. CARLAND, JOHN MAHONY,
D. HENNESEY, L. M. W. STEERE,
And FRANK B. CILLEY.
Will appear as follows during the months of November and December:—
Cleveland, Brainard's Hall, Nov. 11, for one week.
Pittsburgh, New Masonic Hall, Nov. 18, for ten nights.
Harrisburgh, Brant's Hall, Nov. 29 and 30.
Washington, Wall's Opera House, Dec. 2 for one week.
Baltimore, Maryland Institute, Dec. 9, for one week.
Returning to Washington Dec. 16, to remain several weeks.
LON, BILLY & CHARLES A. MORRIS, Sole Proprietors.
CHARLES A. MORRIS, Manager.
32-4t FRANK B. CILLEY & L. M. W. STEERE, Agents.

CARD.

At the "breaking up" of every Circus, after a pleasant and successful season many little incidents occur that are pleasing indications that a showman's heart is generally in the right place. There were few pleasanter parties than THAYER & NOYES' CIRCUS on the road this summer, and it was certainly very gratifying to witness the good feeling that seemed to exist in the party throughout. Dr. Thayer and Charles Noyes appreciate every good man's services, and as an evidence of their appreciation of real worth, they presented MR. CLARK GIBBS with an elegant ebony cane, with solid gold head, with the following inscription:—
"PRESENTED TO
CLARK GIBBS
By his friends,
DR. J. L. THAYER AND C. W. NOYES."
Mr. Gibbs has been the leading minstrel in the Concert Troupe with Thayer and Noyes' Circus this season, and has won a host of friends by his universal good behavior and elegant impersonation of negro eccentricities. 32 1t*

SAVILLE'S OLYMPIC THEATRE, now in the

full tide of success and on an extended tour through the Western country, with the charming young Star, MAY SAVILLE, supported by Twenty-one First Class Artists, including Deary & Brooks' Challenge Brass Band and Orchestra. Artists of ability wishing a good engagement for ten months or more may address the undersigned, stating lowest terms and business.
32-1t* J. G. SAVILLE & CO., care Clipper Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

MANAGERS OF MINSTREL AND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENTS.

MANAGERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.
Will the managers of Minstrel and Variety Entertainments consolidate and agree not to employ any man who shall appear upon the stage drunk or under the influence of liquor, but immediately discharge them on appearing in that condition, and cause the same to be published in the CLIPPER, his name and where employed at the time of committing the offence, in protection to other managers? This, gentlemen, is a duty we owe ourselves as managers of first class amusements, paying large salaries, to funny men especially, who consider they have a right to appear on the stage drunk three nights out of the six, insulting the public and demanding full salary for their disgraceful conduct.

Managers favorable to the formation of the above-named association for their protection, and to rid the profession of such stumbling blocks and make it an ornament which gentlemen and ladies are daily striving to elevate, and who are willing to endorse the above, will address
MANAGERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION,
Care of New York Clipper,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York City.

In addition to the above, we furthermore bind ourselves, as managers of the Association, to agree not to employ any man who has broken a written contract signed, sealed, and delivered in presence of witnesses. And should we be imposed upon by any parties offering themselves who have wilfully violated their contract elsewhere, and become engaged by either of us, the manager whom the party was engaged with, upon producing the contract so violated by the party, the Manager so engaging said party does agree to immediately discharge the person so violating, and do agree not to employ said party until the said party fulfils his obligation with those whom he made his contract with. Runaways and parties leaving without giving sufficient notice of their intended departure, stealing their wardrobe from dressing rooms, leaving their names in the night's bill, and giving no notice whatever—we, as managers of the Association, agree to discountenance all such contemptible actions, and will not employ any such. We hold it as a sacred rule and always consider the laborer worthy of his hire. In return we ask a fulfillment of obligated promises, and more especially when over written signatures.

Nearly all the managers throughout the country having been heard from, it will be unnecessary to publish the names hereafter. Still the books are open for the reception of any others who chose to help along this much needed cause by endorsing.
27-tf SEC'Y MANAGERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

MUSIC HALL,

Corner of Main and Morgan streets,
HARTFORD, CONN.
Ready for Concerts, Lectures and Exhibitions.
IT WILL SEAT COMFORTABLY 1,200 PERSONS.
RATES REASONABLE.
Apply to WM. TOOHY,
30-3m Auctioneer.

TO MANAGERS AND OTHERS.--A reliable,

thoroughly posted, sober business man wants a position as MANAGER or AGENT. A line addressed to C. M. C., Clipper office, will be attended to. 30-3t

TO RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS.--MISS ANNIE

WAITE, LEADING LADY, can be engaged for the above position. Address CORBYN & WALL,
30-4t* 649 and 651 Broadway.

CANTON OPERA HOUSE.

This new and beautiful edifice will be completed about December 1, 1867. It will be fitted up in the best style, with a complete sett of first class scenery, flats, etc., and will accommodate from 1,200 to 1,500 persons.

Canton is the county seat of Stark County, is the first and greatest manufacturing place for its size in the State; has a population of about 10,000, surrounded by wealthy farmers.

The proprietor would like to make arrangements with a
RESPONSIBLE LEADING MAN
to open the house. Address
"PROPRIETOR OF THE
CANTON OPERA HOUSE,"
30-3t Canton, Stark Co., Ohio.

A SURE CARD FOR SALE.--The best Troupe of

PERFORMING DOGS AND MONKEYS
in the world, with paraphernalia, etc. The best traveling attraction in the business. The purchaser will be taught how to perform them. Cuts of their feats can be had. Apply to
29-tf TONY PASTOR, Opera House, 201 Bowery.

WANTED FOR THE DETROIT ATHENÆUM,

A JUVENILE MAN AND LIGHT COMEDIAN,
For the balance of season. Address as above. Silence a negative. [29-tf] B. MACAULEY, Manager.

E. S. SULLIVAN, CITY BILL POSTER, Youngs-

TOWN, OHIO.—Persons favoring me with their patronage may rely upon having their work faithfully and promptly executed at the lowest rates.
Orders received at the printing offices, or address
E. S. SULLIVAN,
29-5t* Youngstown, Ohio.

HENRY C. TRIPPLE,

THEATRICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 110 NORTH FIFTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Makes to order at reasonable rates, and expresses to all parts of the country, Opera Slippers, Equestrian and Gymnastic Pumps, Sandels, Clogs, and Stage Shoes generally, except Russett Boots.
N. B.—Established 1819. 29-13t*

BALLET GIRLS will do well to purchase their

TARLATANES at W. DAZIEN'S,
29-tf Corner of Broome and Centre streets.

KATE RAYMOND, SOUBRETTE, Templeton'S

Theatre, Savannah. Address Savannah, Ga. 28-3m

THE COMIC VOCALIST,

A new book containing new Songs and Dances, Banjo Solos, Irish Comic Songs, Ballads, etc., never before in print. Neatly gotten up and sent to any address for 50 cents.
29-4t* W. FRANCONIA, Binghamton, N. Y.

BALLET GIRLS will do well to purchase their

TARLATANES at W. DAZIEN'S,
29-tf Corner of Broome and Centre streets.

JAMES CARDEN, TRAGEDIAN AND SENSA-

TIONAL ARTIST. His time having been filled up to February 12th, 1868, managers wishing to negotiate with him for after that date will please address MRS. JAMES CARDEN,
29-12t* No. 220 H street, Washington, D. C.

LAFAYETTE OPERA HOUSE.

H. A. HIGHT & CHAS S. ROGERS......................Managers.
Miss JENNIE HIGHT, the First Star. First class Stars are invited to negotiate. [31-2t*] LAFAYETTE, Indiana.

C B. JACK, GENERAL BILL POSTER

AND AMUSEMENT ADVERTISER, AND OWNER OF BILL BOARDS.
No. 304 MARKET STREET, HARRISBURG, PA.
Managers, Proprietors and Agents of Circuses, Panoramas, Concerts, etc., and also Merchants and others wishing to be advertised in this city, or in want of information, will find it to their interest to send to the above address. All business punctually attended to on reasonable terms.
N. B.—Any information for a Hall for any performance will be punctually attended to by addressing C. B. JACK,
31-3m* No. 304 Market street, Harrisburg, Pa.

TO THE PROFESSION.

The undersigned, having a large acquaintance with the Halls, etc., in the country, is desirous of securing a position as Agent for some reputable traveling concern. Am well acquainted with editors in nearly all the States. Address
A. L. BURTON, care of
31-3t* No. 311½ Walnut street, Philadelphia.

SANFORD (T. D. RICE), now prepared to per-

form in any theatre the ETHIOPIAN DRAMA.
SANFORD, the only Minstrel performer daring to assume the mantle of the lamented Jim Crow Rice, is ready for negotiating with any manager, theatres or minstrel halls. Address
S S. SANFORD,
31-2t* Seventh Street Opera House, Philadelphia.

FIRST CLASS ARTISTS may always apply at

either of the following theatres of the subscribers for lucrative engagements, viz.:—
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS.
DOLLY DAVENPORT..................Director of Amusements.
OLYMPIC THEATRE, ST. LOUIS.
WM. B. CAVANAGH......................Director of Amusements.
THEATRE DU PRINCE IMPERIAL, PARIS.
EDWARD DERIOUS.........................Director of Amusements.
N B.—The artists engaged for the OLYMPIC THEATRE are requested to communicate immediately with Mr. W. B. Cavanagh, No. 272 Broome street, New York, with a view to proceeding to St. Louis by the train of Sunday evening, November 17th, preparatory to the opening on Monday, November 25th.
SPALDING & BIDWELL,
31 2t Proprietors and Managers.

HARRY CLIFFORD, First Low Comedian.

31-3t* Address Theatre, Savannah, Ga.

JERRY DASHINGTON,

Late of Zanfretta Troupe, can be engaged after the 18th of November, for
WENCH, CLOG, SONG AND DANCE, AND
GENERAL PERFORMER,
for long or short engagements, by addressing him in care of
32-4t Clipper Office, New York.

LA FAYETTE HALL,

PITTSBURGH.
This Hall has been completely rebuilt, after being destroyed by fire, and finished in the most elegant style with all the latest improvements. It is offered for rent for
CONCERTS, LECTURES, BALLS, ETC.,
for which purposes, next to the Academy of Music, it is the best adapted, as well as largest, Hall in the city. For terms, etc., address W. A. McCLURG,
32-13t 57 Hand street, Pittsburgh.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

PITTSBURGH,
Is open for transient engagements throughout the present season on reasonable terms.
For DRAMATIC AND OPERATIC representations the accommodations and facilities offered by this SPLENDID HALL are unequalled in this city, and surpassed by very few in other cities. It will be let for strictly FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY. For terms, etc., address W. A. McCLURG,
32-13t 57 Hand street, Pittsburgh.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE SHOWMAN'S GUIDE.

PARTICULAR NOTICE TO HALL PROPRIETORS, AGENTS, BILL POSTERS AND MANAGERS.
Considerable disappointment being occasioned by the non-appearance of the
SHOWMAN'S GUIDE
at the time specified, and being daily in receipt of letters inquiring when it will be published, I take this opportunity of informing all interested, particularly those gentlemen who have favored me with their advertisements, that the work is being vigorously pushed and will be placed before the public for its approval in about six weeks.

Agents at present collecting items for the GUIDE will please send them in before the 15th inst., as the book goes to press on that date.

Hall proprietors, bill posters and hotel proprietors wishing to avail themselves of an advertisement in the Guide must send in their orders as quick as possible. The charge for which will be
Halls or Hotels, one page $10
Halls or Hotels, half page.......................................5
Bill Posters, one page 6
Bill Posters, half page..3
Address COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
31-2t Clipper Office, New York.

MERCHANTS' EXCELSIOR

STEAM JOB PRINTING WORKS,
Second street, between Dayton and High streets,
HAMILTON, OHIO.
JACOB H. LONG, PROPRIETOR,
And Publisher of the Semi-Weekly Advertiser.
Particular attention given to
POSTER AND PROGRAMME WORK.
All orders will be promptly attended to.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED.
Any persons favoring this establishment with orders may depend upon having their bills posted in the very best manner. 31-4t*

WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE,

ST. LOUIS, MO.
WILSON'S MINSTRELS,
THE MOST PERFECT ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA.
Artists of acknowledged ability in every department of the profession
WANTED AT ALL TIMES.
Address the Manager, stating line of business, salary, etc.
ALL LETTERS ANSWERED.
FRED. WILSON,
Sole Proprietor and Manager.
J. H. HOWARD, Treasurer. 26-tf

AMES' CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM

AND ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
WILL OPEN ON OR ABOUT THE 15TH OF OCTOBER.
THREE SPACIOUS HALLS,
Consisting of a Rare Collection of Living Animals, Birds, Fishes, Minerals, Coins, Paintings, Pictures, Relics of the Revolution, and other Curiosities from all parts of the world,
MAKING ONE OF THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING INSTITUTIONS IN THIS COUNTRY.
Living Curiosities wishing engagements the coming season will be treated with on the most liberal terms by addressing
C. T. AMES,
21-13t* New Orleans, La.

FORT WAYNE THEATRE,

(COLERICK'S HALL.)
HAMPTON & HOLT.........Lessees and Managers.
Having leased the above Hall for the season, we have thoroughly repainted and fitted it up in first class style, with New Scenery, Properties, &c., and opened with a carefully selected, good working company. Stars and first class specialties may address
HAMPTON & HOLT,
26-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

AMERICAN HALL,

HARTFORD, CONN.
Centrally located on the State House Square, and adjoining American Hotel, with Stage, Foot Lights, and suitable Dressing Rooms. Seats 800 people. To Rent for Concerts, Lectures, Panoramas, Minstrels, etc., where scenery is not required. Terms low. Address
22-26t* C. C. OSBORN, 4 American Row.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL TOUR.

THE VERY HEAD AND FRONT OF MINSTRELSY.
On their Regular Campaign through the United States, announcing the coming of
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
Famous Unequalled Original New Orleans Minstrels, Burlesque Opera Troupe and Brass Band, greatly enlarged and improved for the present season, and now pronounced to be the only first class Troupe traveling. The great Monarchs of Minstrels, composed of the Master Artists of the Age, in their various specialties, introducing the most sensation pleasing programme ever offered to the public. C. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
C. T. SLOCUM, Agent. 25-tf

R. B. KENT'S THEATRICAL HOSIERY,

202 BOWERY, N. Y.,
FORMERLY GARNER'S ESTABLISHMENT,
344 BOWERY.
All kinds of THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS CLOTHING constantly on hand and made to order. 21-13t*

JOHN O'DONNELL, Theatrical Shoemaker,

260 BOWERY, UP STAIRS.
We are making PINK SILK OPERA SHOES at $1.75; PINK SATIN at $2.25; SALMON COLOR at $2.25; BLACK MOROCCO at $1.50; and other Goods in proportion. 22-3m*

DOWLING HALL, Terre Haute, Ind.,

One of the finest in Indiana. Will seat 1,200 persons. Population of city, 20,000. Ample scenery and dressing rooms for every description of entertainment. Address PROPRIETOR OF DOWLING HALL, Terre Haute, Ind. 24-3m*

FRENCH DRAMATIC AGENCY.

LEVY FONTAINE,
27 RUE DES MARTYRS, PARIS,
Opera, Ballet, Drama, Costumes, Music and Properties.
REFERENCES.—H. WERTHEIMBER, Treasurer French Theatre, New York. 13-6m*

MUSIC HALL, LONDON, C. W.,

FOR RENT BY DAY, WEEK, OR MONTH.
Seats 700. Gas, Scenery, and all things in good order. Address
24-3m GEO. H. DENISON.

PROF. WILLIS COBB,

With the great Spanish Troupe of
PERFORMING DOGS, GOATS AND MONKEYS.
All letters on business to be addressed care
18-tf New York Clipper.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE,

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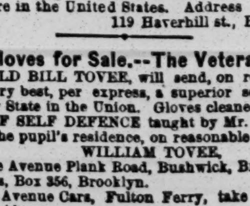
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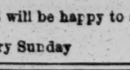
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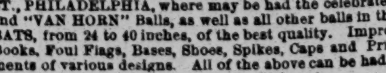

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